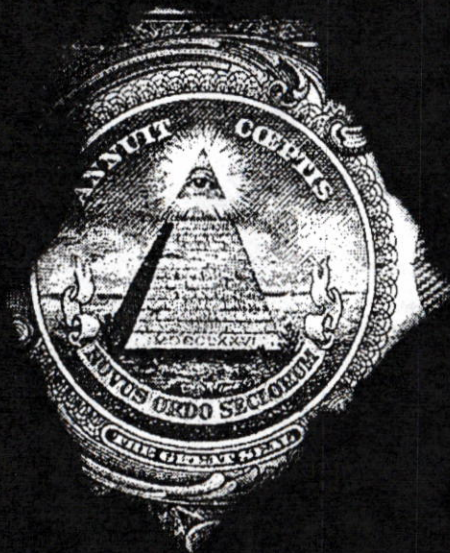


"Disobedience, in the eyes of any one who has read history, is [human's] original virtue. It is through disobedience that progress has been made, through disobedience and through rebellion." —Oscar Wilde

Destroy
what
destroys
you.



refuse.resist

THIS IS FOR ENTERTAINMENT PURPOSES ONLY
(we wouldn't want you to actually do anything, now would we?)

DISORDERLY CONDUCT #5

SPRING 2002

Parental Avoidance
WARNING!
suggested



an insurrectionary green-anarchist publication

**Everybody GET YOUR
SHIT STARTED!**

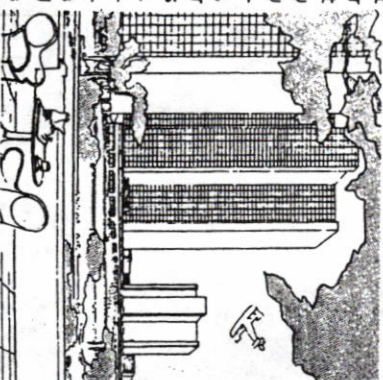
\$3

revoltingly yours,
the "Bring On the Ruckus" Society

What Goes Up, Must Come Down.

Well, it's been over five months since four planes were hijacked and crashed into the belly of the evil empire and over four months since the empire responded by beginning its bombing campaign on Afghanistan, starting its "international war against terrorism", which is only the newest of the U.S.'s corporate-industrial-military campaigns to ensure global domination. It seems odd to comment on these events so far after the fact, so we'll be brief, as the articles within the issue adequately examine the significance of the historic events which have unfolded. It is worthwhile, however, to note at least on the implications we are seeing and will be seeing because of 9.11, what has led up to these events, and where we go from here.

Despite the obvious sympathy one feels over the needless slaughter and suffering caused on September 11th, it is difficult to sift through a much more complex assortment of emotions and thoughts on the matter. It is hard, as anti-civilization anarchists, not to derive, at least on some sort of abstract plane, a sense of awe over the immensity and impact of the action taken by those involved. In no way is this any sort of endorsement of the event. In fact, there is utter disdain for anyone who views life as simply, "expedient" loss. On the other hand, considering what the US military-economic system has done to so many people around the world and the desperate state so many people are in mostly because of it, there is an acknowledgment of a kind of understanding for an action of this type. It is unfortunate that so many lives were lost, many were probably unaware of the devastating role that the machine, of which they were a cog in, played on the world. However, the significance of the targets, in both New York and D.C., need no explaining to anyone with an elementary understanding of economic and political power in the world today. Simply put, the World Trade Center was one of the main infrastructures for global economic power, and the Pentagon is



the decision making core of the U.S.'s global military domination. Add to that, the other suspected political targets in Washington, D.C., and you have a serious attempt by some group, or conglomeration of groups, to destabilize U.S. domestic and foreign power. Wow.

Unfortunately, the most likely suspects are Islamic fundamentalists, who like any fundamentalists, are too blinded by their own "way" to care for, or even to consider as a valid form of life, those "infidels" or unfortunate "others". This can lead to an act in which "body counts" are merely numbers on a page, or even worse, scores on a board. September 11th was in no way a revolutionary act, but instead, a volatile event in a larger "fundamentalist" war between devils who see themselves as the chosen ones, and their path as the righteous one. Unfortunately, we live within the belly of the biggest devil, and our only hope for exorcism is to take it down from within. This can take many forms, from within ourselves to at their doorstep. We have to figure out who we are, and what we believe, and what we want to see, and then take the fight to them. They are preparing for a global war, but there is also a front at home. The Christian-technocratic-capitalist fundamentalists which have perpetuated this death-culture to this horrific conclusion must be stopped.

We must fight harder then ever... as the New World Order reaches its near-sclerified conclusion, as the pigs kill more of us... as the last of our wildness is strip-mined, clear-cut, re-educated, and imprisoned... as the genetic make-up of life comes under the complete control of this standardizing force and life becomes something entirely different, permanently and totally domesticated... and as if we have only our lives to save, fill civilizations fall, and this one will too, so let's shed ourselves of it forever this time and dance in its ruins.

**For the return to the wild
and free life we once knew!**

CONTACTS:

ALF Press Office
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Prisoner Support
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WC1N 3XX UK

ANARCHY:
a Journal of desire armed
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Columbia, MO 65205-1446

A-News
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Eugene, OR 97440

Chastrophobia
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Baltimore, MD 21203

Coalition Against Civilization
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Greensburg, PA 15601

Crimethink
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Atlanta, GA 30345

Do or Die!
c/o Priory House
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Brighton, East Sussex
BN2 2TT UK

Earth First! Journal
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Friends of MOVE
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Green Anarchist
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BUT PLEASE DON'T SPEND TOO MUCH TIME,
AND STAY OUT OF THE CHAIN ROOMS!

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Coalition Against Civilization
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Earth Liberation Prisoners (UK)
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Chastrophobia (anti-prison anarchists)
<http://www.charm.net/~clauso>
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Killing King Abacus (US)
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Future Primitive By John Zerzan
<http://www.eco-action.org/d/futureprim.htm>
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DISORDERLY CONDUCT

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Bring It On!

"Cascadia Alive!"

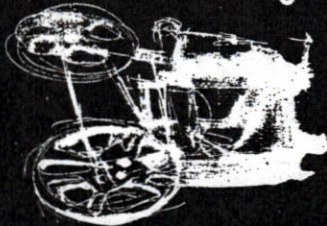
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Sunday nights

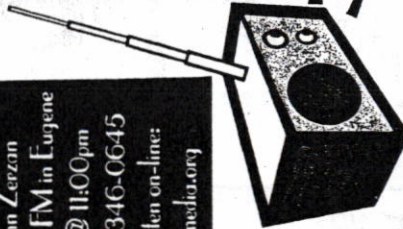
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WELCOME TO DISORDERLY CONDUCT

Yes, we are back! Sorry for the delay, but a lot has happened and we have been through many interesting experiences. We have seen the giant kicked in his gut while he was counting his money and watched him seek hateful revenge and whirl deadly punishment on those he feels are not as tightly under his control as he would like. We have seen and felt much. We have traveled to other lands, rethought many ideas, suffered some painful losses, had many close calls, read a few new things, learned about many people and their struggles, danced in the forest, burned some flags, dreamt, balanced paranoia with reality, fought, loved, and all the other important and not-so-relevant things we do to try and create a resistance to the Death Machine while we live the only lives we have.

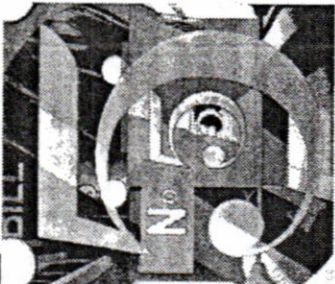
We hope you enjoy what we put together. You may feel familiar with aspects of the new issue, hopefully challenged by some of it, and want to kill us for other parts. We are continually trying to work on, through, and sometimes over shit. So let us know how you think we are doing. Do to the size of this publication, and numerous projects we are currently involved with, we can no longer (and don't think we ever did) stick to a quarterly schedule. We will try to get a new one out every 3-6 months, provided we stay out (a.k.a. in minimum security). We will continue to provide as much news, action updates, and reports from the frontlines of the resistance to this system of domination we are out to destroy. We try to include perspectives and ideas that may not fall into the usual scope

Check-out back issues of **DISORDERLY CONDUCT**
Issues 1 and 2 (\$22ea), 3 and 4 (\$32ea), and 1-5 (\$10 for the complete set)

DISORDERLY CONDUCT
the
"Bring On the Ruckus"
Society
PO Box
11331
Eugene, OR
97440

On some level, let's agree and bring this fucker down.

of either a "green-anarchist", or "insurrectionary" publication. We hope this is not taken as any specific guidance, but rather a collection of thoughts and ideas on a variety of subjects. Much of this issue is re-printed from interesting current and dated sources, but there is also a good amount of original writings, art, poems, rants, and, of course, a few spasms involving cops. Oh yeah, fuck e-mail and have a great Spring! We do not necessarily encourage you to participate in anything promoted in here, but we sure as hell wouldn't discourage any of it either.

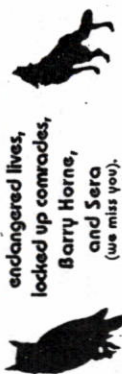


revoltingly yours, the "Bring On the Ruckus" Society

PS: Now let's tear this fucker up!

Special thanks to the Green Anarchy Collective, most Eugene anarchists, CRC, technical support, authors, artists, our local sponsors (whether they know it or not), everyone else we borrowed stuff from, mr. m'feely, santi, and all those who keep the fires burning, bellies filled, and young ones growing!

This issue is dedicated to all
endangered lives,
locked up comrades,
Barry Horne,
and Sera
(we miss you).



THE \$elling of ANARCHY

Happy Packaging For A Serious Struggle

Every anarchist has a different vision of her/his life, of his/her community, and of her/his ideas of revolutionary struggle. This is good. This is anarchy. We all attempt to define our visions and goals for ourselves to obtain a sense of clarity, and for others to see where and if we can work together. This is essential for any forward movement, but one thing that I am personally a little:

tired of is the constant back-stepping, defensive nature of some anarchists when they put out statements like "what is anarchy," or selling anarchy in happy packaging.

Some people are of the illusion that anarchism once had a smiley-face attached to it, that it was once very palatable to people who have never stepped outside of mainstream or conventional life. Yes the ideas of anarchy (no rulers, autonomy, non-domination, mutual-aid) are very simple and basic, but when we are told from the time we are born to be competitive, and to obey the law and god, anarchy does seem a little weird and suspect. Some anarchists attempt to deal with this by being either coercive and not giving an accurate depiction of anarchist history in order to get more people involved or interested, or by dis-associating or dismissing more confrontational and insurrectionary anarchists of the past or present. I don't know how many times I have read or heard anarchists say, "anarchy is not about chaos, disorder, or violence." While it may be a true statement that anarchy may not be "about" these things in and of themselves, they are either ideas anarchists have expressed or methods which have been

implemented in anarchist struggle. The implication that is often followed by these dismissive statements is that it is just as safe to declare yourself an anarchist as it is to become a member of the Green Party.

There is a context in which the word "anarchy" dwells. The history, theory, and practice of the subject is diverse and inherently open, but it is dishonest and amnesiac to paint a rosy, happy, and friendly facade to a serious and often deadly struggle. It is serious because it is the antipathy of what we have now. In which every structure in our current reality is constructed against anarchy, which means there is a lot to change. It has been, and can be, deadly because those who are in control of, and benefit most from, this reality will not just let go or dissolve themselves, so they have no issue using violence against those

Get Sliced Wonder Bread

who attempt to dismantle their power and authority. It is the obligation of the wide spectrum from organizers to agitators to be honest about this fact. Yes, it is important to develop healthy and positive



relationships with those who you interact with, who wish to live in an egalitarian way, but this is only part of a larger struggle. Yes, a free bike library or food program is great, but it only changes a part of the problem. It sure is nice to pretend we live in a different reality, but it ain't the case for most people. Anarchy has, and hopefully will always have, an insurrectionary nature. This does not mean we live in constant upheaval, but that anarchists will (hopefully) always fight all forms of domination, and will never allow a power dynamic of inequality to flourish. Unfortunately, this sometimes gets dangerous. It is important to be honest about this fact when encouraging others to participate in anarchist projects.

Another part of the exclusively "positive" spin on "anarchy" is that people should not worry about "anarchy" because it is not really that different from your "regular" life, just a little more casual and democratic. Well, I'm hoping for a little more than that. In the most recent *Slingshot 2002* Organizer, there

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Probably the most important anarcho-primitivist or insurrectionary green-anarchist publication out there!



"The most important anarcho-primitivist or insurrectionary green-anarchist publication out there!"

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GA #8 (Out March 1st) includes:

"Hit Where It Hurts"
By Ted Kaczynski
"A Revolution of Space"
"The Social Implications of Myco-Consciousness"
A Spotlight on the Greek Anarchist Movement
Reports
Extended Action
and lot's more!



HOW TO SUBSCRIBE TO GREEN ANARCHY

It's real simple to subscribe to *Green Anarchy*. Here are the rates:

US	5 Issue Subscription	\$11
Canada	5 Issue Subscription	\$14
Europe	5 Issue Subscription	\$19

Other countries: please contact us for prices via e-mail or by post.

Send well concealed cash, postal money orders or checks made out to *Green Anarchy* and mail to POB 11331, Eugene, OR 97440. E-mail us at greenanarchy@po.cc with any questions or orders.

HOW TO DISTRIBUTE GREEN ANARCHY

We are actively seeking distributors of GA both in the US and abroad. Here are the prices:

US
Quantity of 1-49 issues \$1.40 per issue
Quantity over 50 issues \$1.20 per issue
You sell it for \$2 per issue and make the extra money

International

Sending large quantities of *Green Anarchy* costs a lot of money and takes time. We ask that people pay the same rates as above but add extra money for postage. We will send packages out as cheap as possible (usually surface) unless specifically requested by you to send it air mail.

Please contact us about specific rates or if you are interested in trading zones via e-mail or post if you have any questions.

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SPECIAL NOTE: "Takin' It Down", the sequel to "FITS" is due out in April!



Igniting The Revolution: An Introduction

to the Earth Liberation Front
The first video in existence discussing the ideology of the ELF, and the logic and necessity of using covert direct action to protect life on earth. Produced by the North American ELF Press Office. 20 Minutes, 2001.
Go to: www.earthliberationfront.com



Keep your eyes open for the new book by the primitivist author from Eugene, **John Zerzan**

"Running On Emptiness"

the new compilation of some of John's writings from the last ten years will be available sometime this spring. "how furious does it have to get" - IZ

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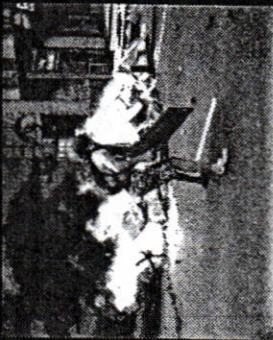
for *Sega Dreamcast* and *Sony Playstation*
 Seen all the exciting videos and photos from the street battles in the aftermath of Seattle N30? Gone through all the emotional bouts from interacting on endless tactical debates on the internet? Feeling left out from the images of fear soaked crowds, amidst power hungry pigs? Now's your chance to relive all those special moments through *Become the Media!* You can be taken back to all those special moments: Seattle, Washington DC, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Prague, London, Eugene, and even Genoa!

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SECURITY CULTURE

The Game

For those who didn't get the subtle humor in the last issue and have ordered, or were thinking of ordering *Security Culture, the Game...*



Sorry,

Security Culture is NOT a game!
 We will send you \$20 worth of the sketchiest zines and videot, and of course a copy of the overo important pamphlet "Security Culture"

Check Out These Zines

IWOD! IS OUT?

Finally, after many promises, the current issue of *Live Wild Or Die!* is out and available in a photocopied (8 1/2 x 11) format. The current issue, which many of us in the anarchist scene have been hearing about for over a year now, is full of interesting and inciting articles and graphics in the usual cut-and-paste IWOD tradition.

To obtain a copy, send \$3.50 to: *Live Wild or Die!* (IWOD), PO Box 580444, Minneapolis, MN 55458; iwod@emote.org or *Green Anarchy* Distro, P.O. Box 11331, Eugene, OR 97440.

The Final Days #4

Don't miss this revolutionary-illegalist publication brought to you by the Southern California Anarchist Alliance. Send \$2 to: *Reclaim Defend Collective*, PO Box 424 Redondo Ave, Long Beach, CA 90804.

Specialist

The long awaited follow-up to the unique anarcho-primitivist zine from CRC is hot off the presses. It features "Revolt Against Reason", "Class Struggle, Commodification, and Modernized Society", "Anarcho-Primitivism: Beyond Archaeology and Anthropology", and "The Fall of Civilization". Get a copy by sending \$3 to: *Coalition Against Civilization*, PO Box 835, Greensburg, PA 15601.

Cracks in the Empire

More a book than a zine, this incredible publication delves deep into anti-industrial and pro-direct action perspectives. It has extensive articles on Earth First and its demise, computer sabotage, resistance in Europe in the 70's, train hopping, primitivism and more. Offers a solid working class/anti-tech foundation. Over 100 pages. Issue 2 due out soon. Available for \$5 (its worth it!) from: *Green Anarchy Zine Distro*, POB 11331, Eugene, OR 97440.

Good-bye to the BCM

The Black-Clad Messenger commenced at the very end of 1998 and comes to a close late in 2001 after twenty issues... *The BCM* helped give a voice to a militant, renewed anarchy presence, which realized the need for new tactics and a deeper questioning of institutions.

Targeted property damage, now recognized as necessary by a growing number of people, was consistently discussed and endorsed early on in *The BCM*. What is now widely known as primitivism or green anarchy was from the beginning a part of *The Messenger's* basic outlook.

The new movement goes forward, so far growing in strength and tending to deepen its understanding of the roots of the growing crisis. The three years of *The BCM* have contributed to an awakening that must and will spread far and wide" - John Zerzan
 Get any back-issue for \$2 each or ALL twenty issues for \$30 from: P.O. Box 11331, Eugene, OR 97440.

is an article titled "What Is Anarchy", which goes out of it's way to propose this angle. "The myth is that anarchists promote the interest and power of the isolated individual above considerations of the consequences of individual action on the community. But if these myths were true, who would be for sticking our revoltingly dirty hands in their wallets, and not when we are engaged in real dialogue, outreach, and action. As of late, I am seeing a creeping in of liberal politics into the anarchist scene, and a distancing of confrontational approaches. This is somewhat expected after 9-11, but I hope it can be overcome. Anarchists have always, and should always be considered enemies of the state (as long as there is a state). We are not just another voice in the "democratic system", but an enemy of that system. This should be remembered by the anarcho-politicians who focus more on anarchist public relations than on anarchist struggles. I wonder what some of these people would have done in the early days of anarchism, when assassinations and bombings were commonplace. Would they have denounced these acts? I am also seeing more of a focus on and support of militant action "there", while being critical and dismissive of similar actions "here", which has often been the case with leftist and liberal types. Yes, we cannot fight this battle alone, and need to be constantly reaching out to others with our ideas, but anarcho-liberals are not only useless to us, but also very dangerous. We must be honest about our intentions, or we are no different than any other politicians. It will be truly a sad day, and the end of an important movement when people can check the "anarchist" box on their election ballot.

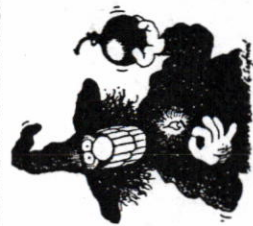


but I guess I'm supposed to accept the unconvincing argument that this is just a semantical game, and not anyone's hidden desire for control or order and dreams of neatly managed councils, federations, unions, and municipalities. In the same article this mealy-mouthed wishy-washy approach states both, "Anarchists spend too much time denouncing other anarchists as not really 'anarchist'" and, "100 years ago, anarchists were widely painted as 'bomb throwers.'" And even some of the black clad folks one meets at demonstrations apparently have learned their definition of anarchism from the media and our enemies, confusing anarchy with nihilism and anti-social tendencies." (rather than learning "correct" and "safe" anarchism through puppet workshops, the Direct Action Network, or high priced institutes on "anarchy". . . now make sure you make your tax deductible check out to Friendly Anarchy Inc.)

Yes, there is a multitude of ways to look at "anarchy" and a diverse history of "anarchism", but it is essential to be honest about this, out to others with our ideas, but anarcho-liberals are not only useless to us, but also very dangerous. We must be honest about our intentions, or we are no different than any other politicians. It will be truly a sad day, and the end of an important movement when people can check the "anarchist" box on their election ballot.



ACTUAL ANARCHISTS IN REAL LIFE



POPULAR MISCONCEPTION OF TYPICAL ANARCHISTS

Helped Me Deconstruct

"Eeh-eeh... eeh-eeh..."
She answers back, "Eeh-eeh... eeh-eeh..."

I squint my eyes, and she squints hers, we repeat this, vocalize again, and then she comes over to me from under the apple tree and scratches at the post of the deck before rubbing up against me. I sniff her and rub my face against her long white fur, and she pushes her face harder into mine before giving a long yawn and hopping up onto my lap.

It is hard to tell how much of this is learned behavior and how much is unmediated communication between myself and Santoleno (Santi for short), the almost eight-year old cat that has been me and my partner's companion for almost all of her life. She was brought to us in San Francisco as a kitten from our friends living in Eugene because the rest of the kittens in her litter had pushed her out, and we were finally in a semi-stable environment and were interested in a feline companion. It was the first cat we ever had a serious relationship with, so there was much to learn. My partner had dogs all of her life, and my father never allowed us to have cats or dogs, but I always felt deeply connected to animals, but not in the domesticated sense. We bonded immediately. I was most happy with the fact that she was not really into people. She is not the kind of cat that likes to be touched, or even approached, by those she does not know well, and is very territorial. We were often criticized by our friends for her scratching and swiping at those who, without her consent, tried to pet her, but we supported her, and she was always sweet with us, except the few occasions when our playing got too rough, or when we tried to take her to the vet (which we soon gave up on). She was very happy when we moved to Oregon, and she was able to spend all dry days wondering around the woods around our house. She now had a place to release all of her pent-up wildness and

was even becoming a little friendlier to people. She spent her days hunting birds and mice or napping in tall grass, and her evenings snuggling with us. She even seemed to realize the difference between the domesticated realm and the wild, as seen by her playing with the mice who lived in the house, and killing and eating those outside. Needless to say, she gave us great insight into the realm between the domesticated and the wild worlds, which I often feel stuck between.

Although Santi and I have always communicated through vocal and physical means, it was not until more recently that I realized the significance this has had on my life. Even before Santi, I had felt a deep connection to the Earth and her life forms, and felt most at home in wild areas. I have for a long time seen symbolic thought and communication to be a very limited way of thinking and mode of expression. I have for

Symbolic Thought

a long time felt that we, as humans, once lived and communicated much differently. I believe that we once depended on instinct and direct experiences much more, and that we have not always needed symbols, or abstract concepts like language to communicate. Our ancient ancestors probably communicated with far more expressive qualities. For instance, when someone felt pain they probably did not say, "I am hurting," but instead expressed their feelings in less mediated ways, much like the sounds and physical expressions we see in animals who are injured. When they felt joy, they probably did not say, "I am happy," but instead laughed, giggled, smiled, or used other less symbolic methods to express themselves. Although we have moved to a more symbolic and abstract way of communicating, there are still some unmediated experiences we still have which offer a glimpse into another way of expression and understanding.

There are 45 million prisoners in America's public school system. And a lot of them are angry. They know they are being force-fed an unpalatable education, and in most urban high schools at least they are reminded daily of their second-rate status by the ever-present cops prowling their corridors.

There are changes on both sides of the office wall. Out front the conversation of the students takes on more and more of the aspect of prison scuttlery, with all the millstone but little of the sense of defeat which eats away at old cons. Meanwhile, in smoking backrooms, principals exchange advice which might make a nice column in the *Jail Warden's Gazette*—how to fortify, how to defend, but most of all, how to cool things out before they burn.

Last year there were disruptions in three out of five of America's high schools, ranging from pickets to taking principals hostage, over 2000 outbreaks in all. This year, as fall settles around the necks of young people, observers from left and right foresee the most vigorous uprising ever.

In Richmond Hills, Queens, New York, SDS activists staged an unscheduled assembly at the local high school and met with a warm response. The unexpected visitors, part of the Weatherman faction of SDS, ran into a regular assembly, chained the door to keep out the cops, and rapped down a number of speeches denouncing occupation troops in Vietnam, Korea, the black ghetto, and urban high schools. The kids were enthusiastic, and next day, when the SDSers returned to talk with them outside of the school, they found much more interest than hostility to their communist ideas.

In an open letter to the powers-that-be, the African-American Students Association, a New York based group which does extensive work in Brooklyn, issued the following stern warning:

"We wonder how you were unable to find money for clothing for children on welfare but ready and able to find the funds to put police guards back in our schools. We urge you to remove these guards and police by Monday, Sept. 16; otherwise, the uneasy peace that has existed for the past few days stands to be disturbed."

The so-called educators know they are in trouble. "The high school principal," becomes an official of the National Education Association, "is replacing the college president as the most embattled American." When high school principals get together, they may make an abstract reference or two to "reform" (liberal rhetoric still sounds nicer than racist truth) but when they get down to the nitty-gritty the topic is how do we fight back.

A document which recently slipped into the hands of Liberation News Service in New York reveals the exact same counterinsurgency mentality which went into the making of hundreds of reports from American professors to the U. S. Army and its affiliates on Vietnamese society and the best methods to destroy it. The document, entitled "Confrontation and

Response" (and, incidentally, marked "CONFIDENTIAL: for High School Principals" Association use only!), begins with a snow-job prologue, describing New York City's high school principals as long-time "spokesmen in the great libertarian tradition." The paper gives its "unequivocal endorsement" to good, and by implication, its "unequivocal opposition" to evil.

As the generalities subside, "Confrontation and Response" gets down to business. We must never, as the bearers of wisdom and agents of courage, allow the "corrupt fringe to seduce the innocent." "Responsible dissent" which doesn't lead to turmoil is of course all right, but any serious attack on the status quo must not be tolerated. "The elite corps of left fascism" must be defeated at any cost.

"The nature of the demands—not even demands; rather, manifestos, political platforms, position papers—and the manner of their presentation," spatters the paper, "violent, sometimes wantonly destructive, using hostages as a political weapon—allow only one response: denial, simple, clear, and unequivocal."

"Discussion, perhaps. Negotiation, no." But the basic problem in counterinsurgency, whether in Vietnam, on the domestic culture scene, or in the high schools, is how to keep people on your side if you don't intend to make any of the basic changes that they deeply need.

The proposal of "Confrontation and Response" is quite specific. Assume a "flexible, reasonable and liberal posture," and whenever a crisis comes up, refer the problem to a variety of advisory groups operating on all levels (student, student-faculty, faculty-administration, and administration) to the point where a multiplicity of frivolous meetings that seem to be the cutting edge dissipate the attention of both the militants and the people they are trying to reach. Be flexible, and do nothing; keep the noisy minority away from the silent majority.

But the high school principals have a sense that they are fighting a losing battle. The time when they could successfully "divide and conquer" is running out, and they are forced to think defensively or lose very soon.

"We place ourselves at a psychological disadvantage, ill-equipped for conflict, unless we properly assess the ultimate objective of the new left. The school is the target, the symbol of the state, the epitome and embodiment of society's corruptions..."

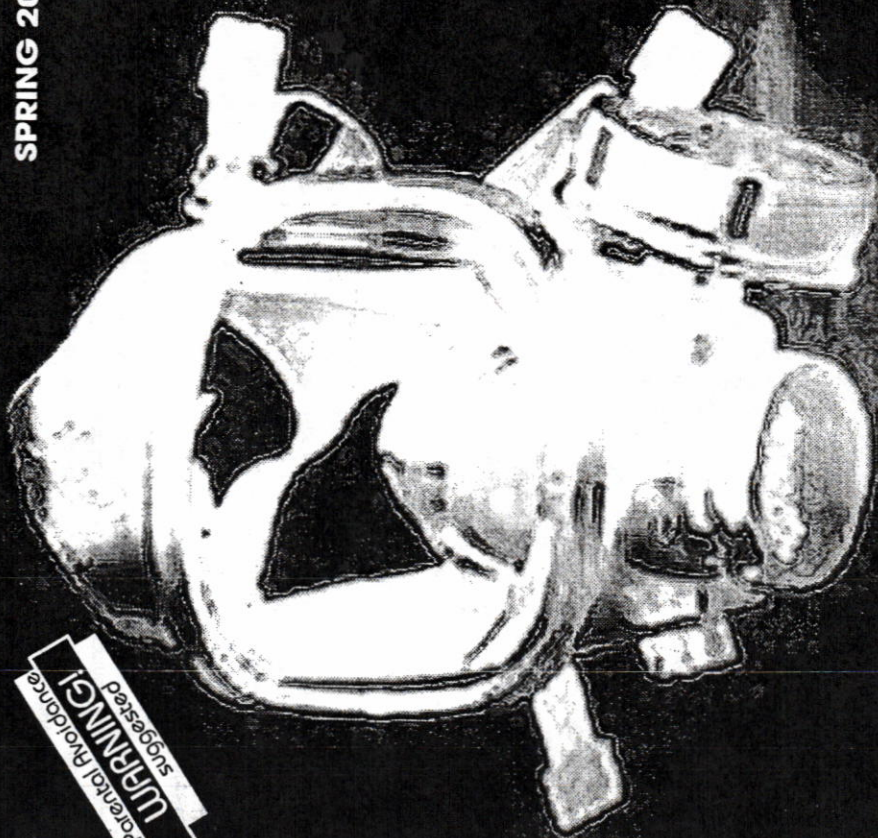
"In more and more schools the search for a cause ultimately results in success. Masses of students are radicalized, accepting the militants' cause as their own. The school bubbles with excitement; the halls and cafeteria buzz with a continual, conspiratorial cantering. Sometimes supported by dissident teachers and community extremists, they demand action—now!"

DISORDERLY CONDUCT #5

SPRING 2002

an insurrectionary green-anarchist publication

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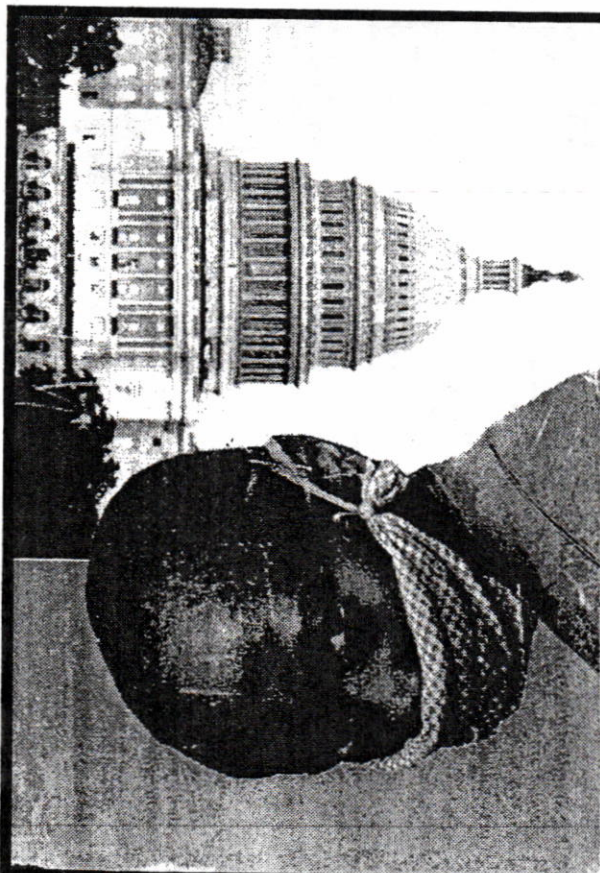


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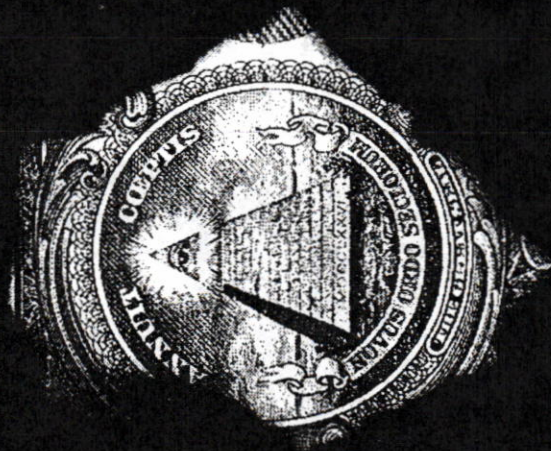
revoltngly yours,
the "Bring On the Ruckus" Society

\$3

THIS IS FOR ENTERTAINMENT PURPOSES ONLY
(we wouldn't want you to actually do anything, now would we?)



"Disobedience, in the eyes of any one who has read history, is [hu]man's original virtue. It is through disobedience that progress has been made, through disobedience and through rebellion." —Oscar Wilde



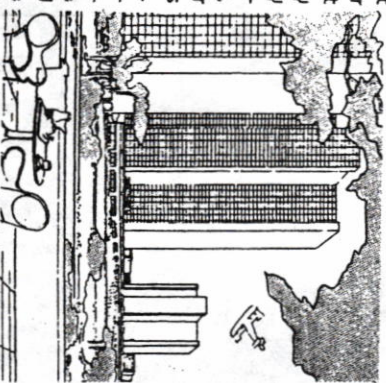
Destroy
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What Goes Up, Must Come Down.

Well, it's been over five months since four planes were hijacked and crashed into the belly of the evil empire and over four months since the empire responded by beginning its bombing campaign on Afghanistan, starting its "international war against terrorism", which is only the newest of the U.S.'s corporate-industrial-military campaigns to ensure global domination. It seems odd to comment on these events so far after the fact, so we'll be brief, as the articles within the issue adequately examine the significance of the historic events which have unfolded. It is worthwhile, however, to note at least on the implications we are seeing and will be seeing because of 9-11, what has led up to these events, and where we go from here.

Despite the obvious sympathy one feels over the needless slaughter and suffering caused on September 11th, it is difficult to sift through a much more complex assortment of emotions and thoughts on the matter. It is hard, as anti-civilization anarchists, not to derive, at least on some sort of abstract plane, a sense of awe over the immensity and impact of the action taken by those involved. In no way is this any sort of endorsement of the event. In fact, there is utter disdain for anyone who views life as simply, "expedient" loss. On the other hand, considering what the US military-economic system has done to so many people around the world and the desperate state so many people are in mostly because of it, there is an acknowledgment of a kind of understanding for an action of this type. It is unfortunate that so many lives were lost, many were probably unaware of the devastating role that the machine, of which they were a cog in, played on the world. However, the significance of the targets, in both New York and D.C. need no explaining to anyone with an elementary understanding of economic and political power in the world today. Simply put, the World Trade Center was one of the main infrastructures for global economic power, and the Pentagon is



the decision making core of the U.S.'s global military domination. Add to that, the other suspected political targets in Washington, D.C., and you have a serious attempt by some group, or conglomeration of groups, to destabilize U.S. domestic and foreign power. Wow.

Unfortunately, the most likely suspects are Islamic fundamentalists, who like any fundamentalists, are too blinded by their own "way" to care for, or even to consider as a valid form of life, those "infidels" or unfortunate "others". This can lead to an act in which "body counts" are merely numbers on a page, or even worse, scores on a board. September 11th was in no way a revolutionary act, but instead, a volatile event in a larger "fundamentalist" war between devils who see themselves as the chosen ones, and their path as the righteous one. Unfortunately, we live within the belly of the biggest devil, and our only hope for exorcism is to take it down from within. This can take many forms, from within ourselves to at their doorstep. We have to figure out who we are, and what we believe, and what we want to see, and then take the fight to them. They are preparing for a global war, but there is also a front at home. The Christian-technocratic-capitalist fundamentalists which have perpetuated this death-culture to this horrific conclusion must be stopped.

We must fight harder than ever... as the New World Order reaches its near-suffocated conclusion, .. as the pigs kill more of us... as the last of our wildness is strip-mined, clear-cut, re-educated, and imprisoned... as the genetic make-up of life comes under the complete control of this standardizing force and life becomes something entirely different, permanently and totally domesticated... and as if we have only our lives to save. Fill civilizations fail, and this one will too, so let's shed ourselves of it forever this time and dance in its ruins.

**For the return to the wild
and free life we once knew!**

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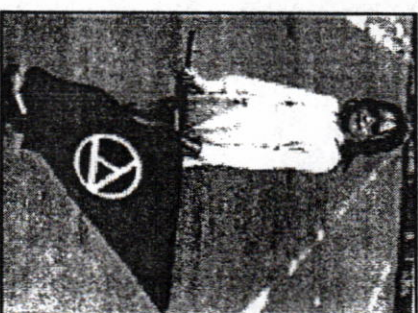
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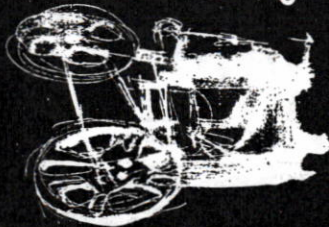
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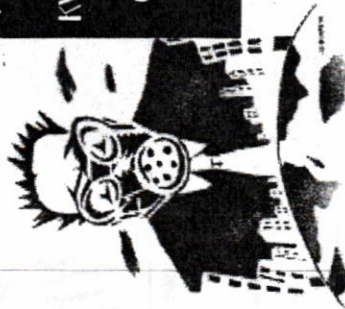
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WELCOME TO DISORDERLY CONDUCT

Yes, we are back! Sorry for the delay, but a lot has happened and we have been through many interesting experiences. We have seen the giant kicked in his gut while he was counting his money and watched him seek hateful revenge and whirl deadly punishment on those he feels are not as tightly under his control as he would like. We have seen and felt much. We have traveled to other lands, rethought many ideas, suffered some painful losses, had many close calls, read a few new things, learned about many people and their struggles, danced in the forest, burned some flags, dreamt, balanced paranoia with reality, fought, loved, and all the other important and not-so-relevant things we do to try and create a resistance to the Death Machine while we live the only lives we have.

We hope you enjoy what we put together. You may feel familiar with aspects of the new issue, hopefully challenged by some of it, and want to kill us for other parts. We are continually trying to work on, through, and sometimes over shit. So let us know how you think we are doing. Do to the size of this publication, and numerous projects we are currently involved with, we can no longer (and don't think we ever did) stick to a quarterly schedule. We will try to get a new one out every 3-6 months, provided we stay out (a.k.a. in minimum security). We will continue to provide as much news, action updates, and reports from the frontlines of the resistance to this system of domination we are out to destroy. We try to include perspectives and ideas that may not fall into the usual scope

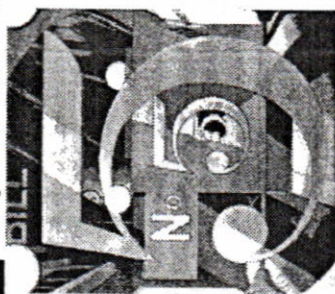
Check-out back issues of **DISORDERLY CONDUCT**
Issues 1 and 2 (\$2ea), 3 and 4 (\$3ea), and 1-5 (\$10 for the complete set)



On some level, let's agree to disagree and bring this fucker down.

of either a "green-anarchist", or "insurrectionary" publication. We hope this is not taken as any specific guidance, but rather a collection of thoughts and ideas on a variety of subjects.

Much of this issue is re-printed from interesting current and dated sources, but there is also a good amount of original writings, art, poems, rants, and, of course, a few spasms involving cops. Oh yeah, fuck e-mail and have a great Spring! We do not necessarily



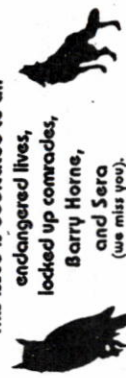
encourage you to participate in anything promoted in here, but we sure as hell wouldn't discourage any of it either.

revoltingly yours,
the "Bring On the Ruckus" Society

PS: Now let's tear this fucker up!

Special thanks to the Green Anarchy Collective, most Eugene anarchists, CRC, technical support, authors, artists, our local sponsors (whether they know it or not), everyone else we borrowed stuff from, Mr. McFeely, santi, and all those who keep the fires burning, bellies filled, and young ones growing!

This issue is dedicated to all
endangered lives,
locked up comrades,
Barry Horne,
and Sera
(we miss you).



THE \$ELLING OF ANARCHY

Happy Packaging For A Serious Struggle

Every anarchist has a different vision of her/his life, of his/her community, and of her/his ideas of revolutionary struggle. This is good. This is anarchy. We all attempt to define our visions and goals for ourselves to obtain a sense of clarity, and for others to see where and if we can work together. This is essential for any forward movement, but one thing that I am personally a little:

tired of is the constant back-stepping, defensive nature of some anarchists when they put out statements like "what is anarchy," or selling anarchy in happy packaging.



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Some people are of the illusion that anarchism once had a smiley-face attached to it, that it was once very palatable to people who have never stepped outside of mainstream or conventional life. Yes the ideas of anarchy (no rulers, autonomy, non-domination, mutual-aid) are very simple and basic, but when we are told from the time we are born to be competitive, and to obey the law and god, anarchy does seem a little weird and suspect. Some anarchists attempt to deal with this by being either coercive and not giving an accurate depiction of anarchist history in order to get more people involved or interested, or by dis-associating or dismissing more confrontational and insurrectionary anarchists of the past or present. I don't know how many times I have read or heard anarchists say, "anarchy is not about chaos, disorder, or violence." While it may be a true statement that anarchy may not be "about" these things in and of themselves, they are either ideas anarchists have expressed or methods which have been

implemented in anarchist struggle. The implication that is often followed by these dismissive statements is that it is just as safe to declare yourself an anarchist as it is to become a member of the Green Party.

There is a context in which the word "anarchy" dwells. The history, theory, and practice of the subject is diverse and inherently open, but it is dishonest and amnesiac to paint a rosy, happy, and friendly facade to a serious and often deadly struggle. It is serious because it is the antipathy of what we have now. In which every structure in our current reality is constructed against anarchy, which means there is a lot to change. It has been, and can be, deadly because those who are in control of, and benefit most from, this reality will not just let go or dissolve themselves, so they have no issue using violence against those

who attempt to dismantle their power and authority. It is the obligation of the wide spectrum from organizers to agitators to be honest about this fact. Yes, it is important to do positive healthy and positive relationships with those who you interact with, who wish to live in an egalitarian way, but this is only part of a larger struggle. Yes, a free bike library or food program is great, but it only changes a part of the problem. It sure is nice to pretend we live in a different reality, but it ain't the case for most people. Anarchy has, and hopefully will always have, an insurrectionary nature. This does not mean we live in constant upheaval, but that anarchists will (hopefully) always fight all forms of domination, and will never allow a power dynamic of inequality to flourish. Unfortunately, this sometimes gets dangerous. It is important to be honest about this fact when encouraging others to participate in anarchist projects.

Another part of the exclusively "positive" spin on "anarchy" is that people should not worry about "anarchy" because it is not really that different from your "regular" life, just a little more casual and democratic. Well, I'm hoping for a little more than that. In the most recent *Slingshot 2002 Organizer*, there

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"how ruinous does it have to get?" - IZ

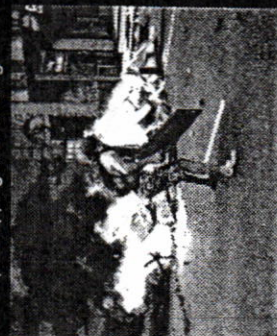
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Anarchy Productions
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SECURITY CULTURE

The Game

For those who didn't get the subtle humor in the last issue and have ordered, or were thinking of ordering Security Culture, the Game...



Security Culture is NOT a game!
We will send you 120 worth of the sketchiest zines and videot, and of course a copy of the most important pamphlet "Security Culture"

Check Out These Zines

LWOD! IS OUT?

Finally, after many promises, the current issue of Live Wild Or Die! is out and available in a photocopied (8 1/2 x 11) format. The current issue, which many of us in the eco-anarchist scene have been hearing about for over a year now, is full of interesting and inciting articles and graphics in the usual cut-and-paste LWOD tradition.

To obtain a copy, send \$3.5 to: Live Wild or Die! (LWOD), PO Box 580444, Minneapolis, MN 55458; lwod@emote.org or Green Anarchy Distro, P.O. Box 11331, Eugene, OR 97440.

The Final Days #4

Don't miss this revolutionary-illegalist publication brought to you by the Southern California Anarchist Alliance. Send \$2 to: Reclaim Defend Collective, PO Box 424 Redondo Ave, Long Beach, CA 90804.

Speciesism for

The long awaited follow-up to the unique anarcho-primitivist zine from GNC is hot off the presses. It features "Revolt Against Reason", "Class Struggle, Commodification, and Modernized Society", "Anarcho-Primitivism: Beyond Archaeology and Anthropology", and "The Fall of Civilization". Get a copy by sending \$3 to: Coalition Against Civilization, PO Box 835, Greensburg, PA 15601.

Cracks in the Empire

More a book than a zine, this incredible publication delves deep into anti-industrial and pro-direct action perspectives. It has extensive articles on Earth First! and its demise, computer sabotage, resistance in Europe in the 70's, train hopping, primitivism and more. Offers a solid working class/anti-tech foundation. Over 100 pages. Issue 2 due out soon. Available for \$5 (its worth it!) from: Green Anarchy Zine Distro, POB 11331, Eugene, OR 97440.

Good-bye to the BCM

The Black-Clad Messenger commenced at the very end of 1998 and comes to a close late in 2001 after twenty issues. The BCM helped give a voice to a militant, renewed anarchy presence, which realized the need for new tactics and a deeper questioning of institutions.

Targeted property damage, now recognized as necessary by a growing number of people, was consistently discussed and endorsed early on in The BCM. What is now widely known as primitivism or green anarchy was from the beginning a part of The Messenger's basic outlook.

The new movement goes forward, so far growing in strength and tending to deepen its understanding of the roots of the growing crisis. The three years of The BCM have contributed to an awakening that must and will spread far and wide" - John Zerzan
Get any back-issue for \$2 each or ALL twenty issues for \$30 from: P.O. Box 11331, Eugene, OR 97440.

is an article titled "What is Anarchy", which goes out of it's way to propose this angle. "The myth is that anarchists promote the interest and power of the isolated individual above considerations of the consequences of individual action on the community. But if these myths were true, who would be for anarchy? Under these myths, in an anarchist society there would be no health care, no educational opportunities, no child care, no parks, no libraries, no fire department - none of the good things created by cooperation between people." Wow, sounds like some basic institutional structures have gone unquestioned to put people at ease. I'm also a little sick of people telling me that as an anarchist I'm not supposed to be about chaos and disorder, but I guess I'm supposed to accept the unconvincing argument that this is just a semantical game, and not anyone's hidden desire for control or order and dreams of neatly managed councils, federations, unions, and municipalities. In the same article this mealy-mouthed wishy-washy approach states both, "Anarchists spend too much time denouncing other anarchists as not really 'anarchist,'" and, "100 years ago, anarchists were widely painted as 'bomb throwers.'" And even some of the black clad folks one meets at demonstrations apparently have learned their definition of anarchism from the media and our enemies, confusing anarchy with nihilism and anti-social tendencies. (rather then learning "correct" and "safe" anarchism through puppet workshops, the Direct Action Network, or high priced institutes on "anarchy".

... now make sure you make your tax deductible check out to Friendly Anarchy Inc.)

Yes, there is a multitude of ways to look at "anarchy" and a diverse history of "anarchism", but it is essential to be honest about this,

and not be selective about how we project an image of it. It is important to state what "anarchy" means to us, and where we think its strong and weak points are, but the candy-coating of "anarchy" to gain support from liberals should only be done when we are sticking our revoltingly dirty hands in their wallets, and not when we are engaged in real dialogue, outreach, and action. As of late, I am seeing a creeping in of liberal politics into the anarchist scene, and a distancing of confrontational approaches. This is somewhat expected after 9-11, but I hope it can be overcome. Anarchists have always, and should always be considered enemies of the state (as long as there is a state). We are not just another voice in the "democratic system", but an enemy of that system. This should be remembered by the anarcho-politicians who focus more on anarchist public relations than on anarchist struggles. I wonder what some of these people would have done in the early days of anarchism, when assassinations and bombings were commonplace. Would they have denounced these acts? I am also seeing more of a focus on and support of militant action "there", while being critical and dismissive of similar actions "here", which has often been the case with leftist and liberal types. Yes, we cannot fight this battle alone, and need to be constantly reaching out to others with our ideas, but anarchists and liberals are not only useless to us, but also very dangerous. We must be honest about our intentions, or we are no different than any other politicians. It will be truly a sad day, and the end of an important movement when people can check the "anarchist" box on their election ballot.



Are you?



ACTIVIST ANARCHISTS IN REAL LIFE



POPULAR MISCONCEPTION OF 'REAL' ANARCHISM

Demonstrations:

A Theory of Practice and the Practice of Theory

Demonstrations exist as a means of struggle; the question is one of developing revolutionary consciousness and not one of moral outrage. We are not outraged by what this system does - we expect the worst. We are, instead, enraged and seek its destruction. Yet we are at an uneasy juncture: for the bourgeoisification of the struggle must be reversed but we have yet to develop a mass base as substitute. The Japanese Zengakuren has no need for bourgeois liberal "sympathy," they have the support of the workers. If we are ever to develop a form which has meaning and content for the masses of working and poor then we must think and act as revolutionists (and not as outraged moralists). We must speak to the suppression of their lives as related to the oppression of others (e.g. the poorer whites will put up less opposition to black "riot" than to the "peace" movement - they understand the first as a revolt against a suppressed life whereas the latter is an exercise in bourgeois morality). But the reverse is not, as some would suppose, to concentrate on an anti-imperialist struggle: not because we are not anti-imperialist, but for the masses within the belly of imperialism this can only serve again as bourgeois morality. The essence of revolutionary struggle has always been the demand for power to quantitatively and qualitatively change our lives: therefore it is not a question of sympathy with the downtrodden, as only the bourgeoisie can have, but a question of identification: we are the downtrodden. And the most advanced form of "demonstration" will be the one which unifies theory and practice: revolution.

If we are ever to reach this point of coherence then we have got to deal with the present situation in a way which contributes to that end. Not by refusing to join the struggle because it hasn't reached our level but rather by moving the struggle to that level.

The bankruptcy of the present "peace" leadership is everywhere apparent, and they seek nothing more than to demonstrate this bankruptcy. At meetings called to plan the "stop the draft week" they constantly expressed the fear that the demonstration might lose the focus of the induction center and therefore the issue of the draft. Being confused theoretically they could not hope to be correct tactically - there is no issue, if it is not everything. The government understands this better than we do. On Oct. 21st, while the Pentagon was being guarded by 8,000 troops, 20,000 troops guarded the city of Washington itself. The government feared what only a few of us had yet to understand - the city, and the colonization of life, would be the logical target. This may also be seen in the campus struggle. Here the emphasis is on an anti-Dow-CIA-imperialism. But as the president of I.B.M. recently asked "why all the fuss over Dow, every business in America is profiting over the war." Conversely every "job" in America is "imperialist" and in the full sense of the word - our lives are colonized. The only value this diversion has for students is to protect the illusion that there are still other possibilities in America for a real existence. There are none; and to realize this, is to realize revolution.

B. M.

UNTIL OUR MOST FANTASTIC DEMANDS ARE MET, FANTASY WILL BE AT WAR WITH SOCIETY. SOCIETY WILL ATTEMPT THE SUPPRESSION OF FANTASY. BUT FANTASY WILL SPRING UP AGAIN AND AGAIN, INFECTING THE YOUTH, WAGING URBAN GUERRILLA WARFARE, SABOTAGING THE SMOOTH FUNCTIONING OF BUREAUCRACIES, WAYLAYING THE TYPIST ON HER WAY TO THE WATER-COOLER, KIDNAPPING THE EXECUTIVE BETWEEN OFFICE AND HOME, CREEPING INTO THE BEDROOMS OF RESPECTABLE FAMILIES, HIDING IN THE CHAMBERS OF HIGH OFFICE, GRADUALLY TIGHTENING ITS CONTROL, EVENTUALLY EMERGING INTO THE STREETS, WAGING PITCHED BATTLES AND WINNING ITS VICTORY IS INEVITABLE.

WE ARE THE VANGUARD OF FANTASY.

WHERE WE LIVE IS LIBERATED TERRITORY IN WHICH FANTASY MOVES ABOUT FREELY AT ALL HOURS OF THE DAY, FROM WHICH IT MOUNTS ITS ATTACKS ON OCCUPIED TERRITORY.

MY UTOPIA IS AN ENVIRONMENT THAT WORKS SO WELL, WE CAN RUN WILD IN IT

WE ARE ALL UNDESIRABLES

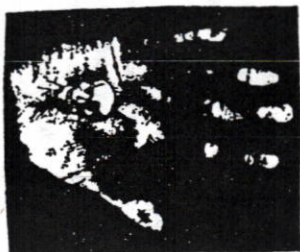
WE ARE FULL OF OPTIMISM.
WE ARE THE FUTURE.

revolution-an overthrow of the authority
brought about from within.

subversion-the act of subverting, a cause
of overthrow or ruin.

This is not the first time that
people have fought for liberation.

get angry



Coalition Against Civilization, Early Autumn Communiqué, 2001

Dearest Esteemed Revolutionaries and Insurgents,

Fall is here, and what better time for the fall of civilization! With all the hubbub surrounding recent acts of corrosion on the part of civilization, we here at the CAC offices have been working overtime to try and find that new campaign idea that will be that 'final shove'! After late night sessions of team brainstorming, we think we finally hit the big one! We feel this new campaign is sure to be that final nail on the coffin of civilization. So without further ado, we present you with the newest CAC campaign:

LETTERS AGAINST CIVILIZATION!

We have provided you with a sample letter that can be mailed off to all the power wielding position holders from your local community, union, or chartered nation-state! The limits are endless! It's simple, just copy the below letter (personalizing the underlined sections), send off, and before you know it, we will arise from the ashes of civilization! Here's a sample letter:

Dear Imperial Powers Representative,

It has come to my attention that you, as a person currently holding status within a fixed position of power, are helping pursue and ensure the 'progressive' trance of civilization. It seems apparent that the civilized order (comprised of physical institutions and an intertwined, totalitarianized mentality) is responsible for the miserable condition of this planet and their respective institutionalized erosion of life for those who feel the blunt, i.e., all life on the planet and their respective bioregions.

The existence of institutions of fixed power, and the social order which maintains it, have resulted in the domestication of the humans directly under its grips and has extended slavery to the beyond that realm to 'maintain control and order.' This domestication is essentially slavery to the State, dressed up with words like 'protector' and 'harbinger of freedom.'

Sir/Madam, it seems appallingly clear that the civilized order will collapse; either from direct oversteering, or revolt in response to this. The ecological impacts alone could essentially topple the whole Empire. On behalf of this realization, and my desire to be free (truly free, not comparatively free), I am asking you to resign from your fixed position and turn your efforts towards eradicating civilization (most directly in its current form, as the State). If you do not comply with this query, I shall be forced to take measures into my own hands.

The revolt against the State is rising and attacking more efficiently, you must ask yourself, on whose side will you stand? A response need not be more than your immediate resignation and turn towards insurgency. No apology or justification should be given should you choose to do otherwise, especially if you now seek reform.

I thank you for your time.

Yours truly, for the destruction of civilization,
Sgt Here

I can just feel the global power structures shaking in their dress shoes! Happy letter writing!
This message brought to you by, Subcomandante, Professor Yeti, Co-director of the Insurgent Aesthetics Dept. of the Institute for Revolutionary Armchairs.



Boycott Dangerous Words

Aspecter is haunting the anarchist movement. Appearing everywhere we least expect them, dangerous words threaten the stability, persistence and importance of all the ideologies of traditional left anarchism. Anarchists unite! Rally with us to defeat this menace and to defend the rapidly vanishing integrity of leftism.

Beware the appearance of all publications questioning the necessity of work, technology, and industrial production. In order to maintain society as we know it, these are all obviously essential institutions, and no serious left anarchist will ever question them. Did Bakunin ever question the need for production? Did Kropotkin ever advocate running naked and free? Did Comrade Bookchin ever approve of communal pleasure or the realization of desire? Of course not! All serious left anarchists recognize that our first responsibility is to shoulder the burden of production: to keep the factories churning out commodities, to keep people in their mandatory roles of worker, citizen and consumer. Only with the preservation of capitalist categories and institutions can we hope to seize the reigns of production and put them at the service of the proletariat, of free municipalities, and thus of the people itself.

Beware all notions of egoism, expansive individuality, radical subjectivity and the liberation of desire. These notions are only promulgated in order to sap the will of devoted leftists and naive citizens alike, turning them away from the real struggles. Our struggles are selfless. They require self-discipline, reliance on the guidance of correct ideology, the fulfillment of our moral duties, and the suppression of any desires for immediate enjoyment or possession of our world. Real struggles require real organizations—organizations with bylaws, mandated delegates and artfully constructed self-images. Real struggles help people fight back! They help workers build unions to achieve higher wages and better working conditions. They help municipalities take control of local public utilities and build sewage wetlands. They support the glamour of desperate people engaged in armed conflict in other lands.

But beware of all self-proclaimed anarchists who have encouraged open revolt or who have had the bad taste to take up arms in the U.S. itself. Disavow any knowledge of Ted Kaczynski. Belittle his sanity. Distance true anarchism from anyone stupid enough to engage in attacks which might encourage repressive forces to target anarchism. We must strive to live in peaceful coexistence with cops, journalists, judges, and academics. And we certainly mustn't challenge any of the essential shibboleths of industrial civilization.

Remember that only with the leftist reformation of capitalism, only with the evolution of society to a higher stage of civilization will we at long last win the struggle and march into the promised land of Progress, Science for the People, and true ideological Enlightenment. Notions of abandoning civilization, of going native, of refusing all compulsory roles, moralities and civilized restraints are the most dangerous of all. Those who criticize both left and right, and all those who refuse to identify with traditional factions must disappear.

Refuse to read dangerous words!

Boycott all dangerous texts!

Boycott Anarchy: A Journal of Desire Armed

Boycott Alternative Press Review

Boycott Bob Black's Anarchy After Leftism

Boycott John Zerzan's Future Primitive

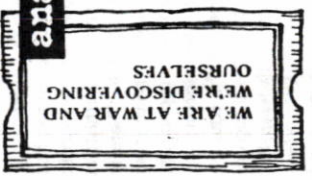
Discipline yourself! Keep your passions in check! Don't break ranks! Remain rational at all times. Wait for further guidance from your local anarchist organization. And whatever you do...don't EVER think for yourself!

ANARCHISTS UNITED FOR LEFTIST MORALISM

through rebellion



Disobedience



anarchy -the absence of governing powers

Just undo it.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR YOUR OPPRESSION BACK

CAUTION: COMBUSTIBLE MIXTURE
CONTINUED USE MAY PROVOKE
AUTHORITARIAN WEALTH.

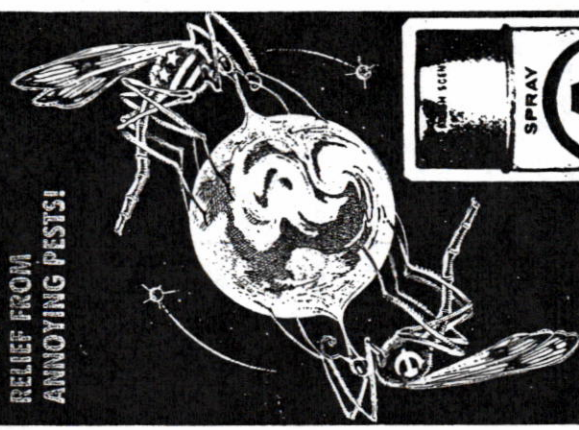
"Our constitutional system is becoming a shambles and anarchy" (Sen. Kuchal). "Advocating a shift from dissent to resistance, a small but vociferous body of young and immature older war objectors has begun to incite acts of anarchy that could destroy precisely the values they profess to defend" (N.Y. Times Editorial). "The right of dissent is integral to a free society; otherwise it lapses into tyranny. But there must be limits to dissent when it takes the form of action; otherwise the result is anarchy" (Sydney Hook, N.Y. Times Magazine).

"These smut sheets, are today's Molotov cocktails thrown at respectability and decency in our nation. ... They encourage depravity and irresponsibility, and they nurture a breakdown in the continued capacity of the government to conduct an orderly and constitutional society."

Rep. Joe Pool (House Un-American Activities Comm.)

NEW! IMPROVED! ANARCHY

FAST-ACTING RELIEF FROM ANNOYING PESTS!



ANARCHY in SPAIN

by Salvaje Caos (Wild Chaos)

Two Eugene Green Anarchists go to Spain to smash what is left of the CNT, but instead are amazingly well received and are inspired by what they see and learn!

Less than a week after September 11th, John Zerzan and I got on a airplane to Barcelona for a three-week speaking tour of Spain. On top of the anxiety of getting into a flying tin-can (especially now) and going through international security and Customs, we were not really sure what to expect. The goal of our tour was to make contacts in one of the historic "hotbeds" of anarchism and to learn from its inspiring past. We also hoped to infuse the anti-globalization movement with a more anti-authoritarian and ecological perspective and to help push the growing anarchist movement into a more anti-industrial and insurrectionary direction. I think John and I both agree that our trip was not only tremendously successful, but also a refreshing change from the sometimes stagnate and insular nature of the American anarchist movement. Many people were already putting into question many fundamental assumptions that we have a difficult time getting people to question here. Many people agreed that we need to be moving towards "anarchy" - a living, growing, open direction which incorporates all of life, not "anarchism" - an outdated, historic, totally human-centered ideology. It was also a great time to be away from all the flag-wavin' patriotic crap, and get a different perspective on the attacks on New York and Washington D.C. For example, some of the graffiti we saw, "US: If you plant wind, you harvest storms!", "Bush: We don't believe your tears!", and "Bush: There was Superman?".

Our tour began in Barcelona, which is in the region known as Catalonia. This area, like most of what is commonly referred to as Spain, has its own language, culture, history, and desire for autonomy, and was the center of the anarchist resistance during the Civil War/Revolution in the 1930s. It was not only a center for armed struggle, but also for the creation of a different society based on mutual aid and collective living. I think what really struck us, is the fact that Spain has been the only place where anarchism has really had a significant influence on the political and cultural reality. The people here are passionate about this history, and have been able to keep it alive, even when they had to go underground for the forty years during the fascist regime of Franco. We had the opportunity to visit

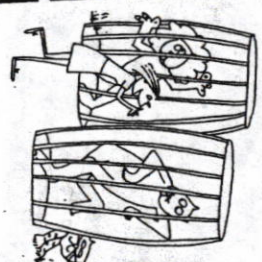
some CNT (the most historic Spanish anarcho-syndicalist union) offices, which were more of museums than activity centers, but still, we found this to be a very important part of our trip. We learned a lot, saw many artifacts and publications from the 1920s and '30s, and got a deeper impression as to what an actual anarchist revolution could be like. We also got our first taste of the squatter or Occupo scene.

From Barcelona, we got on a train and headed north into the Basque region, by far the most interesting part of our tour. The Basque region is NOT Spanish! This was pointed out in many ways, from the subtle to the extreme. The Basque region includes three provinces within the borders controlled by France and four in Spain, with the French-Spanish border and the Pyrenees mountains running through the middle of the region. The people in the area still retain a deep connection to the earth, and many wild areas still remain. However, there is much industrialization coming into the region, a few older industrial centers, like Bilbao, and the prevalence of mining and industrial tree "farming". In response to this, there are many ongoing fights to stop high-speed trains, highways, and dams; with a wide-range of tactics being implemented. There are also many small and somewhat isolated villages which retain a simple, small-scale agrarian life. The Basque people have a very unique culture and history, mostly disconnected from both northern and southern Europe, and the Basque language has no connection to either French or Spanish. The Basque people have historically made decisions using small-scale consensus-like processes in which each village has autonomy. Only recently has there been a more nationalistic attitude, which is often the case when a group of people with similar cultural and ethnic backgrounds are suffering from colonization and a common oppression. Unfortunately, much of the Basque separatist movement has adopted this nationalistic tone and a Marxist ideology, making it difficult for many anarchists in the region to fully support the struggle. There is also a wide range of attitudes within the broader separatist movement, from right-wing capitalists, to left-wing Marxists, to social-democrats, to autonomists and anarchists, making the struggle a very complicated one. There is also the disagreement over strategy and tactics which keep the Basque people and many of their supporters divided. Since the 1950s, an underground armed separatist group known as E.T.A. has waged an ongoing war on Spain and France with bombings and political assassinations, focused on gaining



ANIMALS REVOLT!

Support the A.L.F.



CITY/REGION Digest

LOCAL

Taco helps subdue menacing dog

SPRINGFIELD — A vicious dog terrorized diners Sunday at a Springfield fast-food eatery until a quick-thinking customer subdued it with a taco and police were able to take it into custody.

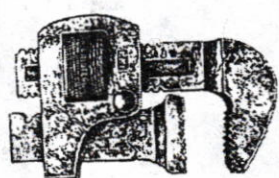
When Springfield police arrived at Taco Bell, 4198 Main St., shortly after 3 p.m., the Rottweiler-German Shepherd mix was jumping on cars waiting at the drive-up window. It growled at people standing at a bus stop, and snapped at customers exiting the restaurant, police said.

A police officer was bitten when he tried to grab the dog by the collar. The officer sprayed it with pepper spray, but the dog didn't seem to notice.

When it threatened a man and his son, the officer stepped between them and fired a shot at the animal, but the bullet missed. The dog then stood in the restaurant's front door, trapping customers inside, police said.

A diner distracted it with a taco, and the officer snared it with an animal-control noose. It was taken to the police department, and later to Lane County Animal Control.

The officer was treated for minor injuries and released from McKenzie-Willamette Hospital. No one else was injured. Authorities were trying to locate the animal's owner.



Helped Me Deconstruct

"Eeh-eeh... eeh-eeh..."
She answers back, "Eeh-eeh... eeh-eeh..."

I squint my eyes, and she squints hers, we repeat this, vocalize again, and then she comes over to me from under the apple tree and scratches at the post of the deck before rubbing up against me. I sniff her and rub my face against her long white fur, and she pushes her face harder into mine before giving a long yawn and hopping up onto my lap.

How Santi

It is hard to tell how much of this is learned behavior and how much is

unmediated communication between myself and Santiola (Santi for short), the almost eight-year old cat that has been me and my partner's companion for almost all of her life. She was brought to us in San Francisco as a kitten from our friends living in Eugene because the rest of the kittens in her litter had pushed her out, and we were finally in a semi-stable environment and were interested in a feline companion. It was the first cat we ever had a serious relationship with, so there was much to learn. My partner had dogs all of her life, and my father never allowed us to have cats or dogs, but I always felt deeply connected to animals, but not in the domesticated sense. We bonded immediately. I was most happy with the fact that she was not really into people. She is not the kind of cat that likes to be touched, or even approached, by those she does not know well, and is very territorial. We were often criticized by our friends for her scratching and swiping at those who, without her consent, tried to pet her, but we supported her, and she was always sweet with us, except the few occasions when our playing got too rough, or when we tried to take her to the vet (which we soon gave up on). She was very happy when we moved to Oregon, and she was able to spend all dry days wondering around the woods around our house. She now had a place to release all of her pent-up wildness and

was even becoming a little friendlier to people. She spent her days hunting birds and mice or napping in tall grass, and her evenings snuggling with us. She even seemed to realize the difference between the domesticated realm and the wild, as seen by her playing with the mice who lived in the house, and killing and eating those outside. Needless to say, she gave us great insight into the realm between the domesticated and the wild worlds, which I often feel stuck between.

Symbolic Thought

Although Santi and I have always communicated through vocal and physical means, it was not until more recently that I realized the significance this has had on my life. Even before Santi, I had felt a deep connection to the Earth and her life forms, and felt most at home in wild areas. I have for a long time seen symbolic thought and communication to be a very limited way of thinking and mode of expression. I have for a long time felt that we, as humans, once lived and communicated much differently. I believe that we once depended on instinct and direct experiences much more, and that we have not always needed symbols, or abstract concepts like language to communicate. Our ancient ancestors probably communicated with far more expressive qualities. For instance, when someone felt pain they probably did not say, "I am hurting," but instead expressed their feelings in less mediated ways, much like the sounds and physical expressions we see in animals who are injured. When they felt joy, they probably did not say, "I am happy," but instead laughed, giggled, smiled, or used other less symbolic methods to express themselves. Although we have moved to a more symbolic and abstract way of communicating, there are still some unmediated experiences we still have which offer a glimpse into another way of expression and understanding.

There are 45 million prisoners in America's public school system. And a lot of them are angry. They know they are being forced into an unpalatable education, and in most urban high schools at least they are reminded daily of their second-rate status by the ever-present cope prowling their corridors.

There are changes on both sides of the office wall. Out front the conversation of the students takes on more and more of the aspect of prison scuttlage, with all the millstone but little of the sense of defeat which eats away at all cons. Meanwhile, in smoking backrooms, principals exchange advice which might make a nice column in the Jail Warden's Gazette—how to fortify, how to defend, but most of all, how to cool things out before they burn.

Last year there were disruptions in three out of five of America's high schools, ranging from pickets to taking principals hostage, over 2000 outbreaks in all. This year, as fall settles around the necks of young people, observers from left and right foresee the most vigorous uprising ever.

In Richmond Hills, Queens, New York, SDS activists staged an unscheduled assembly at the local high school and met with a warm response. The unexpected visitors, part of the Weatherman faction of SDS, ran into a regular assembly, chained the door to keep out the cops, and rapped down a number of speeches denouncing occupation troops in Vietnam, Korea, the black ghetto, and urban high schools. The kids were enthusiastic, and next day, when the SDSers returned to talk with them outside of the school, they found much more interest than hostility to their communist ideas.

In an open letter to the powers-that-be, the African-American Students Association, a New York based group which does extensive work in Brooklyn, issued the following stern warning:

"We wonder how you were unable to find money for clothing for children on welfare but ready and able to find the funds to put police guards back in our schools. We urge you to remove these guards and police by Monday, Sept. 16; otherwise, the uneasy peace that has existed for the past few days stands to be disturbed."

The so-called educators know they are in trouble. "The high school principal," beams an official of the National Education Association, "is replacing the college president as the most embattled American." When high school principals get together, they may make an abstract reference or two to "reform" (liberal rhetoric still sounds nicer than racist truth) but when they get down to the nitty-gritty the topic is how do we fight back.

A document which recently slipped into the hands of Liberation News Service in New York reveals the exact same counterinsurgency mentality which went into the making of hundreds of reports from American professors to the U. S. Army and its affiliates on Vietnamese society and the best methods to destroy it. The document, entitled "Confrontation and

Response" (and, incidentally, marked "CONFIDENTIAL: for High School Principals' Association use only"), begins with a snow-job prologue, describing New York City's high school principals as long-time "spokesmen in the great libertarian tradition." The paper gives its "unequivocal endorsement" to good, and by implication, its "unequivocal opposition" to evil.

As the generalities subside, "Confrontation and Response" gets down to business. We must never, as the bearers of wisdom and agents of courage, allow the "corrupt fringe to reduce the innocent." "Responsible dissent" which doesn't lead to turmoil is of course all right, but any serious attack on the status quo must not be tolerated. "The elite corps of left fascism" must be defeated at any cost.

"The nature of the demands—not even demands; rather, manifestos, political platforms, position papers—and the manner of their presentation," spatters the paper, "violent, sometimes wantonly destructive, using hostages as a political weapon—allow only one response: denial, simple, clear, and unequivocal."

"Discussion, perhaps. Negotiation, no." But the basic problem in counterinsurgency, whether in Vietnam, on the domestic culture scene, or in the high schools, is how to keep people on your side if you don't intend to make any of the basic changes that they deeply need.

The proposal of "Confrontation and Response" is quite specific. Assume a "flexible, reasonable and liberal posture," and whenever a crisis comes up, refer the problem to a variety of advisory groups operating on all levels (student, student-faculty, faculty-administration, and administration) to the point where a multiplicity of frivolous meetings that seem to be the cutting edge dissipate the attention of both the militants and the people they are trying to reach. Be flexible, and do nothing; keep the noisy minority away from the silent majority.

But the high school principals have a sense that they are fighting a losing battle. The time when they could successfully "divide and conquer" is running out, and they are forced to think defensively or lose very soon:

"We place ourselves at a psychological disadvantage, ill-equipped for conflict, unless we properly assess the ultimate objective of the new left. The school is the target, the symbol of the state, the epitome and embodiment of society's corruptions..."

"In more and more schools the search for a cause ultimately results in success. Masses of students are radicalized, accepting the militant cause as their own. The school bubbles with excitement; the halls and cafeterias buzz with a continual, conspiratorial caucusing. Sometimes supported by disaffected teachers and community extremists, they demand action—now!"



schools becoming



What Kids Write

Dear Mr. Riley,
How are you fine I hope I hope you'll be back soon because we miss you the Class aint the same. We have a very nice teacher who is taking your place she would be nicer if the boys would only be a lot more gooder and I know you know what I mean.
Your Friend,
Susan Flangan

Dear Mr. Riley,
I hope you are Better and I hope that you do not com back we all hat you. We like the other teacher better than you.
Your Friend,
Janice

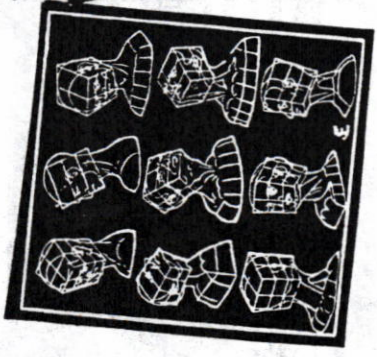
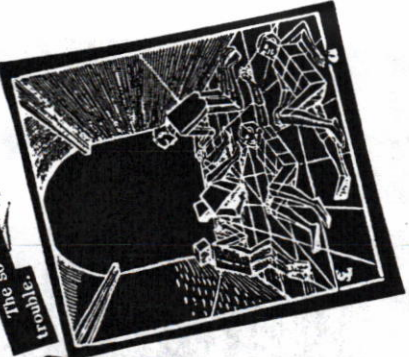
Dear Mr. Riley,
I hope you dont get Better.
I hope you die in the Hosptel.
You are no goob.
We are doing detter with out you
You skum and wen you Die
I will send you weeds
Michael B.
John Simon
David Jenks



WARNING:
TAKE A U-TURN
NO ONE-WAY THINKING



GRAFFITI!
A VANDALISM FORM OF EXPRESSION



One such example are sexual experiences in which no words are needed or even could express the emotions and feelings between people, but more communication can be expressed in a single sexual experience then in a whole library of books. I have learned more about people through other forms of non-verbal communication then through numerous conversations. I have learned more about wild areas through experiencing them directly, then from a biologist explaining the scientific explanations and details to me. This may sound trite, but I feel it is something very important we can all learn to understand, and I believe that communicating and forming bonds with non-humans is an important aspect to this re-learning of our ancestral modes of communication, or our natural expression.

Until Santi, this was more of an intellectual understanding of mine, so she has been fundamental in my true deconstruction of symbolic thought. Not that dissimilar from many indigenous people who are still earth based, and still connected to the plants and animals around them, I have developed a way to communicate with Santi, however limiting and crude it may be, based on a mutual respect and openness. I know when she is hungry or thirsty, she knows when I am sad, I know when she is lonely, she knows when I am angry, I know when she is sick, and she knows when I am scared. She has helped me to more deeply realize the limited nature that the human experience has become, and encouraged me to strive to become wild again.



The Meaning Of Life?

By RM

Those who search for an answer to such an inquiry with the use of organized symbolic mediation will always fail to find the answer due to the very nature of the question. To find the meaning of life within the context of organized language is an attempt to label something that cannot be labeled - due to the very nature of organized language. It requires the narrowing of one's thoughts dictated by certain symbols only, therefore stifling any creativity within, not only suppressing one's instincts, but requiring one to answer the question within the realm of those certain symbols psychologically imposed. Implying one to continue their infinite search of an organized system of specialization and alienation and therefore exploitation.

To answer such a question, one needs not to search for an answer, but rather seek how such a question began. In my opinion, the question arose generally after the control of the rest of nature. Such lifestyles which dominate nature generally require one to suppress one's ferality to tend to the plants and animals one controls, therefore not only becoming slaves to those plants and animals one seeks to control, but also require more work, organization, schooling, etc. therefore adding much more stress and alienation in one's life, forcing one to ask the very question of the meaning of (their) life in their mediated, alienated, commodified existence.

The question "What is the meaning of life?" is useless - only further alienating oneself in search of an answer through the use of organized symbolism. A much more relevant question to be asked in our present situation is "How can I begin to live my life?" To express my emotions, to unleash my dreams, my imagination, my humanness? I believe one answer is to destroy all organized order, freeing ourselves from symbolic culture; so we can live a life by our own unique, unmediated passions and desires on our own terms.

From *The Green Journal*, a publication dedicated to "Destroying the totality of symbolic culture." Available for \$2 from POB # 127, 12463 Rancho Bernardo Rd, San Diego, CA 92128. or email: Blackbeard43@hotmail.com

THE YEAR WAS 2081, and everybody was finally equal.



They weren't only equal before God and the law. They were equal every which way. Nobody was smarter than anybody else. Nobody was better looking than anybody else. Nobody was stronger or quicker than anybody else. All this equality was due to the 211th, 212th, and 213th Amendments to the Constitution, and to the unceasing vigilance of agents of the United States Handicapper General.

Some things about living still weren't quite right, though. April for instance, still drove people crazy by not being springtime. And it was in that damn month that the H-G men took George and Hazel Bergeron's fourteen-year-old son, Harrison, away.

It was tragic, all right, but George and Hazel couldn't think about it very hard. Hazel had a perfectly average intelligence, which meant she couldn't think about anything except in short bursts. And George, while his intelligence was way above normal, had a little mental handicap radio in his ear. He was required by law to wear it at all times. It was tuned to a government transmitter. Every twenty seconds or so, the transmitter would send out some sharp noise to keep people like George from taking unfair advantage of their brains.

George and Hazel were watching television. There were tears on Hazel's cheeks, but she'd forgotten for the moment what they were about. On the television screen were ballerinas. A buzzer sounded in George's head. His thoughts fled in panic, like bandits from a burglar alarm.

"That was a real pretty dance, that dance they just did," said Hazel.

"Hah," said George.

"That dance-it was nice," said Hazel. "Yup," said George. He tried to think a little about the ballerinas. They weren't really very good-no better than anybody else would have been, anyway. They were burdened with sashweights and bags of birdshot, and their faces were masked, so that no one, seeing a free and graceful gesture or a pretty face, would feel like something the cat dring in. George was toying with the vague notion that maybe dancers shouldn't be handicapped. But he didn't get very far with it before another noise in his ear radio scattered his thoughts.

George winced. So did two out of the eight ballerinas.

Hazel saw him wince. Having no mental handicap herself, she had to ask George what the latest sound had been.

"Sounded like somebody hitting a milk bottle with a ball peen hammer," said George.

"I'd think it would be real interesting, hearing all the different sounds," said Hazel a little envious. "All the things they think up."

"Um," said George.

"Only, if I was Handicapper General, you know what I would do?" said Hazel. Hazel, as a matter of fact, bore a strong resemblance to the Handicapper General, a woman named Diana Moon Glampers. "If I was Diana Moon Glampers," said Hazel, "I'd have chimes on Sunday-just chimes. Kind of in honor of religion."

"I could think, if it was just chimes," said George.

"Well-maybe make 'em real loud," said Hazel. "I think I'd make a good Handicapper General."

"Good as anybody else," said George. "Who knows better than I do what normal is?" said Hazel.

"Right," said George. He began to think glimmeringly about his abnormal son who was now in jail, about Harrison, but a twenty-one-gun salute in his head stopped that.

"Boy!" said Hazel. "That was a doozy, wasn't it?" It was such a doozy that George was white and trembling, and tears stood on the rims of his red eyes. Two of the eight ballerinas had collapsed to the studio floor, were holding their temples. "All of a sudden you look so tired," said Hazel.

"Why don't you stretch out on the sofa, so's you can rest your handicap bag on the pillows, honeybunch." She was referring to the forty-seven pounds of birdshot in a canvas bag, which was padlocked around George's neck. "Go on and rest the bag for a little while," she said.

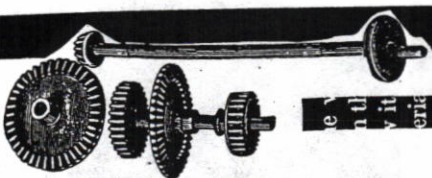
"I don't care if you're not equal to me for a while."

George weighed the bag with his hands. "I don't mind it," he said. "I don't notice it any more. It's just a part of me."

"You been so tired lately-kind of wore out," said Hazel. "If there was just some way we could make a little hole in the bottom of the bag, and just take out a few of them lead balls, just a few."

"Two years in prison and two thousand dollars fine for every ball I took out," said George.

This technocratic nightmare must end.



The old man lives in a city filled with factories. The factories roar away morning, noon, and night; it is well-nigh impossible to hear anything over them. The people of the city must shout at the tops of their lungs when they speak to each other, and even when they are alone making grocery lists or reflecting on the lost afternoons of childhood. They blast their music, which is necessarily cacophonous and overbearing, at the maximum volume their stereo speakers can deliver; they buy alarm clocks louder than bombs. There is not a single space or moment free from the incessant ear-splitting din.

Only the old man, who was a young boy before the factories were built, can remember what it was to walk, think, linger in silence. He tries to tell the others about it, but they cannot hear his soft voice. He tries to ponder what to do about the noise, but cannot clear his throbbing head to begin. He stuffs his ears with cotton and wax, presses pillows over his head-nothing helps. Finally, driven mad by the constant bangings and clangings of the machines, the walls of streets, honks of horns, screams and guffaws and whistles of his neighbors, he grabs a sledgehammer and sets out for the center of the city, where the greatest of the factories thunders. He clambers over the barbed wire fence, shredding his fingers and thighs, and charges through the stockyard to a back door. It is unlocked, and he enters, but security guards spy him, and hurry after.

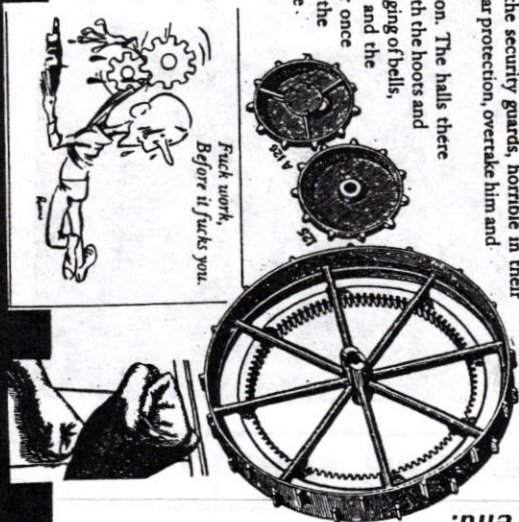
He finds himself in the entrails of the machinery. The blows of its hammer rhythm are deafening. Pounded by shockwaves, almost overwhelmed, he struggles forward to a vulnerable pipe and raises his weapon to deliver a crippling blow. At that moment the security guards, horrible in their matching uniforms and ear protection, overtake him and drag him away.

He is sent to a prison. The halls there echo all day and night with the hoots and yells of prisoners, the ringing of bells, the slamming of doors and the jingling of keys, but for once he is not disturbed by the clamor: the moments he spent in the factory have deafened him. In this new-found peace, he writes a manifesto of silence that will be read by millions and millions whispered from ear to ear.

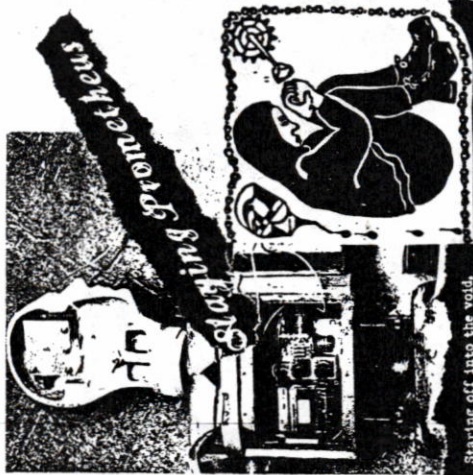
THE HAND

Beyond enumeration are the domains of mechanization and all the techniques that have gone to build up the life we know today. But the method that forms the basis of all mechanization is amazingly simple. The human hand is a prehensile tool, a grasping instrument. It can seize, hold, press, pull, mold with ease. It can search and feel. Flexibility and articulation are its key words.

The triple-articulated fingers, the wrist, the elbow, the shoulders, and, on occasion, the trunk and legs bequeath the flexibility and adaptability of the hand. Muscles and tendons determine how it will seize and hold the object. Its sensitive skin feels and recognizes materials. The eye steers its movement. But vital to all this integrated work is the mind that governs and the feelings that lend it life. The kneading of bread; the folding of a cloth; the moving of brush over canvas; each movement has its root in the mind. For all the complicated tasks to which this organic tool may rise, to one thing it is poorly suited: automatization. In its very way of performing movement, the hand is ill-fitted to work with mathematical precision and without pause. Each movement depends on an order that the brain must constantly repeat. It wholly contradicts the organic, based on growth and change, to suffer automatization.



This technocratic nightmare must end.



Starting off into the void,
splattered with the glamorous touches:
the poplins, the cover up paint, the make up,
complete with all the components of a person:
the malfunctioning circuits, the constant need for repair.

The disgust and repulsiveness that only
real emotions could bring:
angry, hatred, love...
but, the emptiness is over bearing.

The machines glide along with ease,
heading towards a dead end without the least of worries.

The shining lights of a flashing, flaming piece of shit,
everything is there, but the gaping void is growing.

The sickening world of contention with sickness:
of happiness with sickness, of breathing, of eating,
of being sickness.

Completeness sold back at cutthroat prices,
the eagerness to devour, to become eternal, to become...

Out of anger for never knowing god,
for never feeling that eternal bliss,

We draw onto ourselves a blueprint,
a blueprint for eternal existence:
a subtle reevaluation of everything...

We become the machines,
we become the mechanized world.

We devour all,
then we turn for more.

We devour the black gold, the black rose.
We devour ourselves.

The machine has owned us all along.

Will we kill the
machine,

or will it kill
us?

ONE RING TO RULE THEM ALL

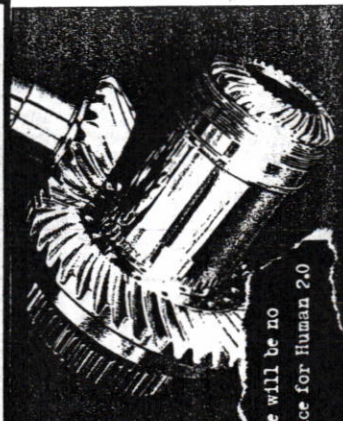
J.R.R. Tolkien's Lord of the Rings translates surprisingly well to the screen. Among the influences that shaped Tolkien's extraordinary vision were his childhood, divided between an old-fashioned English village and the grim industrialism of Birmingham; his devastating experiences as a soldier in World War I; and the development of electronic technology, including television, within his lifetime. The dark satanic mills where Sauro's slaves forge their orc-weapons, and the wizards far-seeing Palandir stones, stand in stark contrast with the pre-industrial, sensual idyll of hobbit life.

Most memorable, though, is Tolkien's portrayal of the power of the Ring. As you read the book or watch the film, you may feel as I did, that the Ring stands for the power of technology. The Ring becomes the "precious" possession of all who "bear" it. More precious than life itself, the Ring transforms run-of-the-mill hobbits, men, and wizards into ghastly, demon-like caricatures. It tempts, subdues, and finally overpowers each bearer's essential goodness.

Tolkien earned his living as a university professor and was sometimes criticized for wasting his time writing fantasy. Here's his reply: "Why should a man be scorned if, finding himself in prison, he tries to get out and go home? Or if, when he cannot do so, he thinks and talks about other topics than jailers and prison-walls?"

Although it takes place in an imaginary world filled with fairy-tale kings and queens and mythical creatures, Lord of the Rings speaks directly to us. Tolkien's masterwork passionately delineates the exact differences between life as freedom and life as imprisonment. Don't miss it.

Maria Mitchell



There will be no
chance for Human 2.0

"I don't call that a bargain."

"If you could just take a few out when you come home from work," said Hazel. "I mean-you don't compete with anybody around here. You just set around."

"If I tried to get away with it," said George, "then other people'd get away with it-and pretty soon we'd be right back to the dark ages again, with everybody competing against everybody else. You wouldn't like that, would you?"

"I'd hate it," said Hazel.

"There you are," said George. The minute people start cheating on laws, what do you think happens to society?"

If Hazel hadn't been able to come up with an answer to this question, George couldn't have supplied one. A siren was going off in his head.

"Reddon it'd fall all apart," said Hazel.

"What would?" said George blankly.

"Society," said Hazel uncertainly. "Wasn't that what you just said?"

"Who knows?" said George.

The television program was suddenly interrupted for a news bulletin. It wasn't clear at first as to what the bulletin was

about, since the announcer, like all announcers, had a serious speech impediment. For about half a minute, and in a state of high excitement, the announcer tried to say, "Ladies and Gentlemen."

He finally gave up, handed the bulletin to a ballerina to read.

"That's all right," Hazel said of the announcer, "he tried. That's the big thing. He tried to do the best he could with what God gave

him. He should get a nice raise for trying so hard."

"Ladies and Gentlemen," said the ballerina, reading the bulletin. She must have been extraordinarily beautiful, because the mask she wore was hideous. And it was easy to see that she was the strongest and most graceful of all the dancers, for her handicap bags were as big as those worn by two-hundred pound men.

And she had to apologize at once for her voice, which was a very unfair voice for a woman to use. Her voice was a warm, luminous, timeless melody. "Excuse me," she said, and she began again, making her voice absolutely uncompetitive.

"Harrison Bergeron, age fourteen," she said in a grackle squawk, "has just escaped from jail,

where he was held on suspicion of plotting to overthrow the government. He is a genius and an athlete, is under-handicapped, and should be regarded as extremely dangerous."

A police photograph of Harrison Bergeron was flashed on the screen-upside down, then sideways, upside down again, then right side up. The picture showed the full length of Harrison against a background calibrated in feet and inches. He was exactly seven feet tall.

The rest of Harrison's appearance was Halloween and hardware. Nobody had ever born heavier handicaps. He had outgrown hindances faster than the H-G men could think them up. Instead of a little ear radio for a mental handicap, he wore a tremendous pair of earphones, and spectacles with thick wavy lenses. The spectacles were intended to make him not only half blind, but to give him whanging headaches besides.

Scrap metal was hung all over him. Ordinarily, there was a certain symmetry, a military neatness to the handicaps issued to strong people, but Harrison looked like a walking junkyard. In the race of life, Harrison carried three hundred pounds.

And to offset his good looks, the H-G men required that he wear at all times a red rubber ball for a nose, keep his eyebrows shaved off, and cover his even white teeth with black caps at snuggle-tooth random.

"If you see this boy," said the ballerina, "do not - I repeat, do not - try to reason with him."

There was the shriek of a door being torn from its hinges.

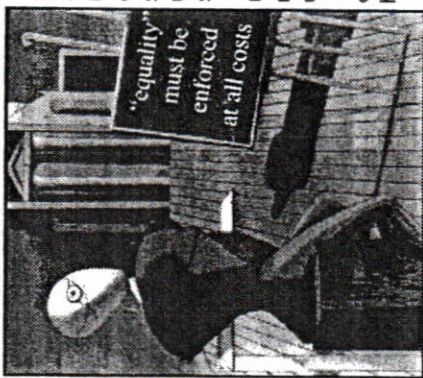
Screams and barking cries of consternation came from the television set. The photograph of Harrison Bergeron on the screen jumped again and again, as though dancing to the tune of an earthquake.

George Bergeron correctly identified the earthquake, and well he might have - for many was the time his own home had danced to the same crashing tune. "My God," said George, "that must be Harrison!"

The realization was blasted from his mind instantly by the sound of an automobile collision in his head.

When George could open his eyes again, the photograph of Harrison was gone. A living, breathing Harrison filled the screen.

Clanking, clownish, and huge, Harrison stood



- in the center of the studio. The knob of the uprooted studio door was still in his hand. Balletinas, technicians, musicians, and announcers cowered on their knees before him, expecting to die. "I am the Emperor!" cried Harrison. "Do you hear? I am the Emperor! Everybody must do what I say at once!" He stomped his foot and the studio shook.

"Even as I stand here," he bellowed, "crippled, hobbled, sidled - I am a greater ruler than any man who ever lived! Now watch me become what I can become!"

Harrison tore the straps of his handirop harness like wet tissue paper, tore straps guaranteed to support five thousand pounds. Harrison's scrap-iron handirops crashed to the floor.

Harrison thrust his thumbs under the bar of the padlock that secured his head harness. The bar snapped like celery. Harrison smashed his headphones and spectacles against the wall. He flung away his rubber-ball nose, revealed a man that would have owed Thor, the god of thunder.

"I shall now select my Empress!" he said, looking down on the cowering people. "Let the first woman who dares rise to her feet claim her mate and her throne!"

A moment passed, and then a ballerina arose, swaying like a willow. Harrison plucked the mental handirop from her ear, snopped off her physical handirops with marvelous delicacy. Last of all he removed her mask. She was blindingly beautiful.

"Now," said Harrison, taking her hand, "shall we show the people the meaning of the word dance? Must?" he commanded. The musicians scrambled back into their chairs, and Harrison stripped them of their handirops, too. "Play your best," he told them, "and I'll make you barons and dukes and earls."

The music began. It was normal at first-theop, silly, false. But Harrison snatched two musicians from their chairs, waved them like batons as he sang the music as he wanted it played. He slammed them back into their chairs.

The music began again and was much improved. Harrison and his Empress merely listened to the music for a while-listened gravely, as though synchronizing their heartbeats with it. They shifted their weights to their toes. Harrison placed his big hands on the girls' tiny waists, letting her sense the weightlessness that would soon be hers. And then, in an explosion of joy and grace, into the air they sprang!

Not only were the laus of the land abandoned, but the law of gravity and the laus of motion as well.

They reeled, whirled, swiveled, flounced, capered, gambled, and spun.

They leaped like deer on the moon. The studio ceiling was thirty feet high, but each leap brought the dancers nearer to it.

It became their obvious intention to kiss the ceiling. They kissed it.

And then, neutralizing gravity with love and pure will, they remained suspended in air inches below the ceiling, and they kissed each other for a long, long time.

It was then that Diana Moon Glampers, the Handicapper General, came into the studio with a double-barreled ten-gauge shotgun. She fired twice, and the Emperor and the Empress were dead before they hit the floor.

Diana Moon Glampers loaded the gun again. She aimed it at the musicians and told them they had ten seconds to get their handirops back on. It was then that the Bergerons' television tube burned out.

Hazel turned to comment about the blackout to George. But George had gone out into the kitchen for a can of beer.

George came back in with the beer, paused while a handirop signal shook him up. And then he sat down again. "You been crying," he said to Hazel.

"Yep," she said.

"What about?" he said.

"I forget," she said. "Something real sad on television."

"What was it?" he said.

"It's all kind of mixed up in my mind," said Hazel.

"Forget sad things," said George.

"I always do," said Hazel.

"That's my girl," said George. He winced. There was the sound of a riveting gun in his head.

"Gee - I could tell that one was a doozy," said Hazel.

"You can say that again," said George.

"Gee," said Hazel, "I could tell that one was a doozy."

from "Harrison Bergeron" by Kurt Vonnegut, Jr., 1961.

The road to ruin is paved with good intentions

NORTHEASTERN FEDERATION OF ANARCHO-CANNIBALISTS



*They say Health is Wealth,
We say Let's Eat the Wealthy*

WHAT IS ANARCHO-CANNIBALISM?

The existence of Civilization has plagued the planet for 10,000 years now, and it seems that no resistance movement as of yet has succeeded in radiating the revolting condition. The civilized existence of the last 10,000 years has given ample evidence as to why this tumor needs removal. The condition of this planet is ecologically frightening thanks to the proliferating motives that drive the Megamachine further into the realm of wilderness to tame, domesticate and destroy. In return, those born or 'converted' into the religion of Reason, have been nothing but slaves to the 'economy' and have had their lives replaced by the alienated pathetic replicant that capitalism sells.

Opposition is now more necessary than ever, as we are facing the era of complete 'conquering' of remaining wilderness. If we don't stop the civilizing forces, the end will only come with disaster. We work to try and lessen the blow for those who have been oppressed and excluded by the Civilized Beast, and help try to create a smoother transition into a post-civilized world.

CANNIBALISM AS A TACTIC

It's very true that extreme conditions demand extreme responses, the State has hardly taken lightly to our rejection of authority and desires to live free of the oppression that so well accompanies the imperialist, civilizing force. The capitalist state that currently holds the torch of civilization has been killing the planet and its inhabitants for the absurd accumulation of symbolic work (money). We say ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!

It would be a stretch to suggest cannibalism as normal life function, but anarcho-cannibalism serves two functions. 1) It can deal directly with the nuisance of those Bourgeoisie fuckers. 2) Can be a temporary solution for problems relating to food supply, and also give a good opportunity for the future primitives to improve their hunting skills. It's really a win-win situation for the exploited and excluded of the Capitalist State.

So Bon Appetite!

EAT THE STATE!

-NEFAC (Northeastern Federation of Anarcho-Cannibals)

FAST FOOD IDEAS ARE FINELY THINGS
THAT YOU CAN EAT IN A DIFFERENT WAY
IF YOU WANT TO BE A FUTURE OF EATING MEAT!

WHAT IS FANTASY? IT'S
THIS IS DISGUSTING!!

DISGUSTING IS RIGHT!
AND WE'VE SOMEONE APT!
FOR A FUTURE OF EATING MEAT
OR BURNING IN THIS
SOCIETY?

WE'VE GOT TO GO, MEAT!
THINK LIKE US TO
THINK OF COOKING, BUT
JUST REMEMBER YOU
AND WE'LL ALL A
WHAHA!

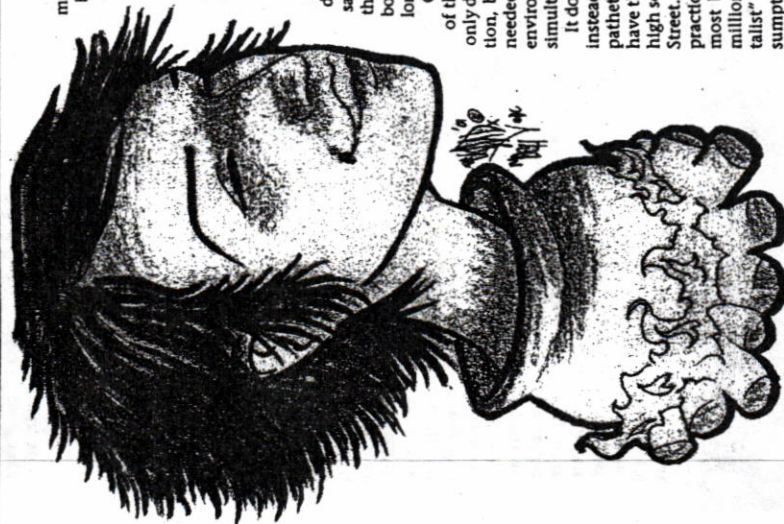
AM, BUT WINNERS ARE PEOPLE
TOO! HOWEVER, WHAT ARE WE
TO MAKE OF THIS CHALLENGE?

BURGERS? WHERE DO?
HOW ANNOYING! THE MORE
NOT IN MY CLASS AT ALL.
GET THEM OUT OF MY SIGHT!

YES, CONFUSION REIGNS IN MEATVILLE

DIET FOR A NEW AMERICA

A Modest Proposal



miser is unimaginable to any species, human, tree or bird that still has a heart, sap or song.

Anarchy would assert that these folks can somehow be awakened, that they can be empowered, saved, shown the light or liberated. Or even better, that they will one day decide to save themselves.

Let's face it though, most people suck. They are neither capable of, nor willing to master their own lives, and it's for their own good—and the good of all—if we eat for the fucking sheep.

Yes, cannibalism is the tactic I am advocating, though admittedly it isn't for everybody. Unlike most of our other tactics, its effectiveness does not depend on gaining recruits or having a critical mass. It satisfies not only the stomach, but also the conscience of that rare person who feels that it's not enough to symbolically "defend" the wild, but more than anything long to be wild.

Cannibalism is strategically sound and is an example of the permaculture multi-use principle at its best. Not only does it reduce both overpopulation and global starvation, but eating the rich would serve to free up much-needed resources. This, turn in, will relieve some of the environmental strain caused by overconsumption while simultaneously helping the economy.

It does not dilute its message for a media sound bite, but instead bites the anchorperson in the throat. Instead of pathetically begging politicians for table scraps, we can have them for the main course. Imagine... savage tribes of high schoolers head hunting in the burnt remains of Wall Street. Artists and activists—malnourished no longer—practicing with their homemade bows on the slowest, most bountiful game while it lasts. The once starving millions now exchanging recipes for "country fried capitalist" over dinner and canning colonialists for later consumption. And Buddha-bellied ex-gangsters lounging around in recovering clearcuts, picking their teeth and belching beside their cook fires.

The pacifists will be opposed, but they are the most nutritious anyway, with all their special diets and wheat grass enemas. The strict vegans will have to overcome some dogma—or else arm themselves. Some folks may be too nasty to eat, but we can still hunt them for sport.

So broil a bureaucrat, roast a republican, try some monarch-a-la-king. Pass me a copdog. Do you know what they put in those things? Sauté a CEO and try some fried Freddie's with capitalist custard and papal sauce. Just cut out the bad parts and cook the rest well!

John Robbins is an angry kid who doesn't believe in killing anything more beautiful than himself. He hasn't tried any of the tactics that he suggests here—and he'd never admit it if he had. He's waiting until he finds his band of wannabe feral were-revolutionaries, and until then he's sitting around fantasizing about it.

The pacifists will be opposed, but they are the most nutritious anyway, with all their special diets and wheat grass enemas. The strict vegans will have to overcome some dogma—or else arm themselves.

November 1, 2001

BY JOHN ROBBINS

Wild critters are alive until they're dead. Unfortunately, most Americans these days are neither alive nor totally dead. They sleep but do not dream, and they breathe but never very deeply. They stumble through their days and argue unconvincingly (between complaints) that they are happy. Medication and entertainment keep people numb and distracted. Elation and anguish are strangely absent from their lives, just as large predators are missing from the landscape. Statistically, stubbed toes and paper cuts are the main source of adrenaline for the middle class. Though they can muster up tears for strangers who died in the latest plane wreck or for Oprah's tragic guest, they seem to come up a quarter short for the bum in their doorway. They'll never experience a gore wound, tumble down a mountain or even get punched in the nose. Their pain is worse. It's the suffering caused by an atrophied spirit. In few cases can it ever be cured, and the

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While it is always important to be expanding our knowledge of different struggles, learning from the various oppressions that others go through (that we may have also contributed to), and re-evaluating our own goals and ideas, something which seems to have been forgotten in many radical and anarchist circles as of late is the concept of autonomy - the idea that no person or group of people is obligated to live within the moral, ideological, or physical confines of another. Now as anarchists, this in no way gives a green light for abusive behaviors or attitudes. The fight against the domination of others should be at the core of anarchist beliefs, but how one goes about fighting domination cannot and should not be dictated by any force than that of specific affinity groups, cells, bands, or the individual. Almost every anarchist falls into this trap of defining struggle for others. It is a product of not only the society from which we come, which demands conformity, but also from the leftist background of which anarchism and most revolutionary struggles have dwelled in for far too long.

Does Anybody Here Remember Autonomy? by myself

We are all damaged by this system, whether we name it capitalism, civilization, patriarchy, or however else we define the ingrained and institutionalized forces of control we are living within. We have all been manipulated differently based on our class, gender, race, sexual orientation, physical abilities, and concepts of how the world is and how we think it should be. This is essential in understanding each other, in determining how to live and fight together, and also in understanding when we cannot. We have all fallen into the mode of thinking that we have all the answers, and that our way is the best way to go about changing the current situation. I say this not to make light of or excuse this mentality, but to understand it as an unhealthy undercurrent which runs not only through revolutionary and social change movements, but society as a whole. This often happens when someone connects deeply with a mode of thinking, a critique, or a group of people with similar ideas and experiences, but there must be clarity when explaining one's position or goals, as to not have it become a prescription for anybody else's struggle, and yet at the same time, be able to stand behind one's beliefs and defend them and explain them to others. We must be open to perspectives unlike our own, but ultimately, it is up to us to define our struggle and choose our actions for ourselves.

So what is my point? Well, recently I have felt that my own struggle and perception of reality has been discounted, dismissed, and attacked by others who have a different set of circumstances, different ideas, and a different agenda than my own. Meanwhile, I have continued to try to take in where others are coming from in a humble way, but I am told that I must follow another's lead and not question what I am told. I cannot. I will not. I am an anarchist. I will not define for others what their struggle should be, and I will not allow them to define my own. I think it is possible to respect and fight in the struggle others go through, without submitting to their prescription on how to change it. We need to be open and clear with others and find common ground in which we can work together to support each other, but we also need to recognize our differences, and accept when we cannot work together without becoming judgemental, self-righteous, vindictive, or hurt. Too often, I have seen people attack others without knowing where they are coming from or ever interacting with them. I have seen people dismissed on every end of a radical spectrum for not approaching the situation in the same way. I don't want to sound liberal or new-agey, but diversity must be respected, if for no other reason than the fact that we are diverse! This is an essential point in furthering any revolutionary agenda. Every radical project has a specific focus, and while we should attempt to incorporate a larger context and take seriously the oppression of others, no single project can, or should, try to represent everyone. In the spirit of D-I-Y (Do It Yourself), those struggles are best explained by those who most identify with them.

So what does this mean in the practical world? It means finding people who have a similar perspective and working most closely with them and forming closer bonds of trust and affinity with them. It means taking the initiative to broaden your perspective and learning from people who are different. It means figuring out how to support each other's struggles when and how you can, without undermining their goals. It means realizing that destroying each other only serves the interest of those in power. It means that if a specific group is headed in a direction that is not for you, or has different goals, then take it upon yourself to form bonds with people who you have more affinity with. It means that the idea of one monolithic union is shortsighted and oppressive to the individual and is best avoided. It means deciding for yourself what needs to be done, based on your own experiences and desires, and taking action.



The first time I read the ad, I choked and cursed and spat and threw the paper to the floor. Since even this didn't seem to be quite enough, I snatched it up, marched into the kitchen, and shoved it into the trash. While I was there, I made myself a little breakfast and gave myself some time to cool down. I ate and thought about something else entirely. That's right. Then I dug the paper out of the trash and turned back to the Personal section, just to see if the damn thing was still there and just the way I remembered it. It was.

TEACHER seeks pupil. Must have an earnest desire to save the world. Apply in person.



ISHMAEL

Daniel Quinn

"What exactly is culture?" Ishmael asked at last. "As the word is commonly used, in the special sense we've given it for the purposes of these conversations."

It seemed like a hell of a question to ask someone sitting in a carnival sideshow tent, but I did my best to give it some thought. "I'd say it's the sum total of everything that makes a people a people."

He nodded. "And how does that sum total come into existence?"

"I'm not sure what you're getting at. It comes into existence by people living."

"Yes, but sparrows live, and they don't have a culture."

"Okay, I see what you mean. It's an accumulation. The sum total is an accumulation."

"What you're not telling me is how the accumulation comes into being."

"Oh, I see. Okay. The accumulation is the sum total that is passed from one generation to the next. It comes into being when members of one generation begin to pass along information and techniques to the next. The next generation takes this accumulation, adds its own discoveries and refinements, and passes the total on to the next."

"And this accumulation is what is called culture."

"Yes, I'd say so."

"It's the sum total of what's passed along, of course, not just

information and techniques. It's beliefs, assumptions, theories, customs, legends, songs, stories, dances, jokes, superstitions, prejudices, tastes, attitudes. Everything."

"That's right."

"Oddly enough, the order of intelligence needed for the accumulation to begin is not terribly high. Chimpanzees in the wild are already passing along tool-making and tool-using behaviors to their young. I see that this surprises you."

"No. Well . . . I guess I'm surprised that you cite chimpanzees."

"Instead of gorillas?"

"That's right."

I nodded, feeling stupid.

"In any case, if chimpanzees have already begun to accumulate knowledge about what works well for chimpanzees, when do you suppose people began to accumulate knowledge about what works well for people?"

"I'd have to assume it began when people began."

"Your paleoanthropologists would agree. Human culture began with human life, which is to say with *Homo habilis*. The people who were *Homo habilis* passed along to their children all they'd learned, and as each generation contributed its mite, there was an accumulation of this knowledge. And who were the heirs to this accumulation?"

"*Homo erectus*!"

"That's right. And the people who were *Homo erectus* passed along this accumulation generation after generation, each adding its mite to the whole. And who were the heirs to this accumulation?"

"*Homo sapiens*."

"Of course. And the heirs of *Homo sapiens* were the people of *Homo sapiens sapiens*, who passed along this accumulation generation after generation, each adding its mite to the whole. And who were the heirs to this accumulation?"

"I'd have to say that the various peoples of the Leavers were the heirs."

"Not the Takers? Why is that?"

"Why is that? I don't know. I'd say it's because . . . Obviously there was a total break with the past at the time of the agricultural revolution. There was no break with the past in the various peoples who were migrating to the Americas at this time. There was no break with the past in the various peoples who inhabited New Zealand or Australia or Polynesia."

"What makes you say that?"

"I don't know. It's my impression."

"Yes, but what's the basis for the impression?"

"I think it's this. I don't know what story all these people are enacting, but I can see that they're all enacting the same one. I can't spell the story out as yet, but it's clearly there—in distinction to the story the people of my culture are enacting. Wherever we encounter them, they're always doing much the same sort of thing, always living much the same sort of life—just the way that wherever we encounter us, we're always doing much the same sort of thing, always living much the same sort of life."

"But what's the connection between this and the transmittal of that cultural accumulation that mankind made during the first three million years of human life?"

"I thought about it for a couple minutes, then said, 'This is the connection. The Leavers are still passing that accumulation along in whatever form it came to them. But we're not, because ten thousand years ago the founders of our culture said, 'This is all shit. This is not the way people should live,' and they got rid of it. They obviously did get rid of it, because by the time their descendants step into history there's no trace of the attitudes and ideas

from "One Straw Revolution" by M. Fukuoka

Fertilizer

I have been known, in chatting with soil fertility experts, to ask, "If a field is left to itself, will the soil's fertility increase or will it become depleted?" They usually pause and say something like, "Well, let's see . . . It'll become depleted. No, not when you remember that when rice is grown for a long time in the same field without fertilizer, the harvest settles at about 9 bushels (525 pounds) per quarter acre. The earth would become neither enriched nor depleted."

These specialists are referring to a cultivated, flooded field. If nature is left to itself, fertility increases. Organic remains of plants and animals accumulate and are decomposed on the surface by bacteria and fungi. With the movement of rainwater, the nutrients are taken deep into the soil to become food for microorganisms, earthworms, and other small animals. Plant roots reach to the lower soil strata and draw the nutrients back up to the surface.

If you want to get an idea of the natural fertility of the earth, take a walk to the wild mountainside sometime and look at the giant trees that grow without fertilizer and without cultivation. The fertility of nature, as it is, is beyond reach of the imagination.

Out down the natural forest cover, plant Japanese red pine or cedar trees for a few generations, and the soil will become depleted and open to erosion. On the other hand, take a barren mountain with poor, red clay soil, and plant pine or cedar with a ground cover of clover and alfalfa. As the green manure enriches and softens the soil, weeds and bushes grow up below the trees, and a rich cycle of regeneration is begun. There are instances in which the top four inches of soil have become enriched in less than ten years.

For growing agricultural crops, also, the use of prepared fertilizer can be discontinued. For the most part, a permanent green manure cover and the return of all the straw and chaff to the soil will be sufficient. To provide animal manure to help decompose the straw, I used to let ducks loose in the fields. If they are introduced as ducklings while the seedlings are still young, the ducks will grow up together with the rice. Ten ducks will supply all the manure necessary for a quarter acre and will also help to control the weeds.

I did this for many years until the construction of a national highway made it impossible for the ducks to get across the road and back to the coop. Now I use a little chicken manure to help decompose the straw. In other areas ducks or other small grazing animals are still a practical possibility.

Adding too much fertilizer can lead to problems. One year, right after the rice transplanting, I connected to rent 1½ acres of freshly planted rice fields for a period of one year. I ran all the water out of the fields and proceeded without chemical fertilizer, applying only a small amount of chicken manure. Four of the fields developed normally. But in the fifth, no matter what I did, the rice plants came up too thickly and were attacked by blast disease. When I asked the owner about this, he said he had used the field over the winter as a dump for chicken manure.

Using straw, green manure, and a little poultry manure, one can get high yields without adding commercial or commercial fertilizer at all. For several decades now, I have been sitting back, observing nature's method of cultivation and fertilization. And while watching, I have been reaping bumper crops of vegetables, citrus, rice, and winter grain as a gift, so to speak, from the natural fertility of the earth.

Coping with Weeds

Here are some key points to remember in dealing with weeds:

As soon as cultivation is discontinued, the number of weeds decreases sharply. Also, the varieties of weeds in a given field will change.

If seeds are sown while the preceding crop is still ripening in the field, those seeds will germinate ahead of the weeds. Winter weeds sprout only after the rice has been harvested, but by that time the winter grain already has a head start. Summer weeds sprout right after the harvest of barley and rice, but the rice is already growing strongly. Timing the seeding in such a way that there is no interval between succeeding crops gives the grain a great advantage over the weeds.

Directly after the harvest, if the whole field is covered with straw, the germination of weeds is stopped short. White clover sowed with the grain as a ground cover also helps to keep weeds under control. The usual way to deal with weeds is to cultivate the soil. But when you cultivate, seeds lying deep in the soil, which would never have germinated otherwise, are stirred up and given a chance to sprout. Furthermore, the quick-sprouting, fast-growing varieties are given the advantage under these conditions. So you might say that the farmer who tries to control weeds by cultivating the soil is, quite literally, sowing the seeds of his own misfortune.



THE WHEEL OF LIFE

Check Out: "Weed Lover #6, available for \$2 from Food Not Lawns, 165 N. Grand, Eugene, OR 97402.

A friend asked if after watching the doomed aphids struggle, I still thought the world was cooperative, and I said that I didn't know. But watching the profusion of bugs—wasps and flies who continued to arrive to eat the honeydew, caterpillars who arrived to carve flesh off leaves, a dozen species of spiders who came to eat anything they could get their palps on—I told her what I did know. The tree had made it clear to me that the price of diversity is death: without the death of the leaves there are no aphids, without aphids there are neither wasps nor ants nor spiders nor ladybugs nor their voracious larvae.

There is something else I wanted to understand. What does the ladybug larvae think as it passes over one aphid for another, and what thoughts race through the aphid as it races across the leaf? What does the maple tree think and feel as the first leaves begin to drop? Does it feel pain and resentment, or anticipation

at the new community being built up? Does it feel as though it is giving an offering? Maybe it doesn't feel any of these things. Perhaps all. Or maybe it feels something entirely different and unfathomable to anyone not a maple tree.

As the larvae fatten and get ready to pupate, they search for the undersides of leaves or boxes or pieces of wood from which they can hang and metamorphose: become tubby and hard and sexually mature. They don't form cocoons, but hang exposed, and I have seen a larva bite into a pupa. I have seen them also now change slowly into adults.

Looking more closely around this land, I can find the chrysalis of moths and butterflies. They hang from caves, limbs, overhangs where I've sloppily stacked boxes of beekeeping equipment. I wonder what their metamorphosis feels like to them: what it feels like to go to sleep an infant and wake up an adult, with new wings, a different body, and an entirely different set of motivations.

I remember my own growing pains as a teenager, the ache of bones stretching me eight inches in one year, and I wonder if these insects, too, feel deep pains from their process of maturation. There is no faster nor more radical transformation I know in nature than the process of pupating, and I wonder if the level of pain corresponds.

Transitions by definition involve pain, loss, sorrow, and even death. But I wonder—staring at a stumpy black-and-orange blob, legless, headless, eyeless, that will soon be a ladybug—if perhaps during the transmigration these creatures are aware. Perhaps they sleep, and dream. I wonder if they dream of flying. I remember my dream of cranes, and wonder if someone will appear to them, too, to say, "We may not yet fly very well, but at least we aren't walking."

Again I look over the tree—the aphids are gone, but the spiders and ladybugs remain, cleaning up after the party, as it were—and again I wonder if these dormant pupae feel, and if they dream, or if perhaps they sleep dreamlessly as one way of life passes and another takes its place.



you encounter among Leaver peoples everywhere. And then too . . ."

"Yes?"

"This is interesting. I've never noticed this before. . . . Leaver peoples are always conscious of having a tradition that goes back to very ancient times. We have no such consciousness. For the most part, we're a very 'new' people. Every generation is somehow new, more thoroughly cut off from the past than the one that came before."

"What does Mother Culture have to say about this?"

"Ah," I said, and closed my eyes. "Mother Culture says that this is as it should be. There's nothing in the past for us. The past is dead. The past is something to be put behind us, something to be escaped from."

Ishmael nodded. "So you see: This is how you came to be cultural amnesia."

"How do you mean?"

"Until Darwin and the paleontologists came along to tack three million years of human life onto your history, it was assumed in your culture that the birth of man and the birth of your culture were simultaneous events—were in fact the same event. What I mean is that the people of your culture thought that man was born *one of you*. It was assumed that farming is as instinctive to man as honey production is to bees."

"Yes, that's the way it seems."

"When the people of your culture encountered the hunter-gatherers of Africa and America, it was thought that these were people who had *degenerated* from the natural, agricultural state, people who had *lost* the arts they'd been born with. The Takers had no idea that they were looking at what they themselves had been before they became agriculturalists. As far as the Takers knew, there was no 'before.' Creation had occurred just a few thousand years ago, and Man the Agriculturalist had immediately set about the task of building civilization."

"Yes, that's right."

"Do you see how this came about?"

"How what came about?"

"How it came about that the memory loss of your own pre-revolutionary period was total—so total that you didn't even know it existed."

"No, I don't. I feel like I should, but I don't."

"It was your observation that what Mother Culture teaches is that the past is dead, is something to be hurried away from."

"Yes."

"And the point I'm making is that apparently this is something she's been teaching you from the very beginning."

"Yes, I see. It's coming together for me now. I was saying that among the Leavers you always have the sense of a people with a past extending back to the dawn of time. Among the Takers you have the sense of a people with a past extending back to 1963."

Ishmael nodded, but then went on: "At the same time, it should be noted that ancientness is a great validator among the people of your culture—so long as it's restricted to that function. For example, the English want all their institutions—and all the pagantry surrounding those institutions—to be as ancient as possible (even if they're not). Nevertheless, they themselves don't live as the ancient Britons lived, and haven't the slightest inclination to do so. Much the same can be said of the Japanese. They esteem the values and traditions of wiser, nobler ancestors and deplore their disappearance, but they have no interest in living the way those wiser, nobler ancestors lived. In short, ancient customs are nice for institutions, ceremonies, and holidays, but Takers don't want to adopt them for everyday living."

"True."

"But of course it was not Mother Culture's teaching that everything from the past was to be discarded. What was to be saved? What in fact was saved?"

"I would say it was information about how to make things, about how to do things."

"Anything related to production was definitely saved. And that's how things came to be this way."

"Yes."

"Of course the Leavers save information about production too, though production for its own sake is rarely a feature of their lives. Among the Leavers, people don't have weekly quotas of pots to make or arrowheads to turn out. They're not preoccupied with stepping up their production of hand-axes."

"True."

"So, although they save information about production, most of the information they save is about something else. How would you characterize that information?"

"I'd say you gave away the answer to that question a few minutes ago. I'd say it comes to what works well for them."

"For them? Not for everyone?"

"No. I'm not an anthropology buff, but I've read enough of it to know that the Zuni don't think their way is the way for everyone, and that the Navajo don't think their way is the way for everyone. Each of them has a way that works well for them."

"And that way that works well for them is what they teach their children."

"Yes. And what we teach our children is how to make things. How to make more things and better things."

"Why don't you teach them what works well for people?"

"I'd say it's because we don't know what works well for people. Every generation has to come up with its own version of what works well for people. My parents had their version, which was pretty well useless, and their parents had *their* version, which was pretty well useless, and we're currently working on *our* version, which will probably seem pretty well useless to our own children."

"I've let the conversation stray from its course," Ishmael said grumpily and shifted to a new position, rocking the wagon on its springs. "What I wanted you to see is that each Leaver culture is an accumulation of knowledge that reaches back in an unbroken chain to the beginning of human life. This is why it's no great wonder that each of them is a way that works well. Each has been tested and refined over thousands of generations."

"Yes. Something occurs to me."

"Go ahead."

"Give me a minute. This has something to do with . . . the unavailability of knowledge about how people ought to live."

"Take your time."

"Okay," I said a few minutes later. "Back at the beginning, when I said that there was no such thing as certain knowledge about how people ought to live, what I meant was this: *Certain* knowledge is knowledge of the *one right way*. That's what we want. That's what Takers want. We don't want to know a way to live that works well. We want to know the *one right way*. And that's what our prophets give us. . . . After five or eight thousand years of amnesia, the Takers really didn't know how to live. They really *must* have turned their backs on the past, because all of a sudden, here comes Hammurabi, and everyone says, 'What are these?' and Hammurabi says, 'These, my children, are *laws*!' 'Laws? What are laws?' And Hammurabi says, 'Laws are things that tell you the *one right way* to live. What am I trying to say?' 'I'm not sure.'"

"Maybe it's this. When you started talking about our cultural amnesia, I thought you were being metaphorical. Or maybe exaggerating a little to make a point. Because obviously you can't know what those neolithic farmers were thinking. Nevertheless,

here's the fact: After a few thousand years, the descendants of these neolithic farmers were scratching their heads and saying, "Gee, I wonder how people ought to live." But in that very same time period, the Leavers of the world *didn't* forgotten how to live. They still knew, but the people of my culture had forgotten. had cut themselves off from a tradition that told them how to live. They needed a Hammurabi to tell them how to live. They needed a Draco and a Solon and a Moses and a Jesus and a Muhammad. And the Leavers didn't, because they had a way—had a whole bunch of ways—that . . . Hold on. I think I've got it."

"Take your time."

"Every one of the Leavers' ways came into being by evolution, by a process of testing that began even before people had a word for it. No one said, 'Okay, let's form a committee to write up a set of laws for us to follow.' None of these cultures were *invented*. But that's what all our lawyers gave us—inventions. Contrivances. Not things that had proved out over thousands of generations, but rather arbitrary pronouncements about *the one right way* to live. And this is still what's going on. The laws they make in Washington aren't put on the books because they work well—they're put on the books because they represent *the one right way* to live. You may not have an abortion unless the fetus is threatening your life or was put there by a rapist. There are a lot of people who'd like to see the law read that way. Why? Because that's *the one right way* to live. You may drink yourself to death, but if we catch you smoking a marijuana cigarette, it's the slammer for you, baby, because that's *the one right way*. No one gives a damn about whether our laws work well. Working well is beside the point. . . . Again, I'm not sure what I'm getting at."

Ishmael grunted. "You're not necessarily getting at one specific thing. You're exploring a deep complex of ideas, and you can't expect to get to the bottom of it in twenty minutes."

"True."

"However, there is a point I set out to make here before we go on to other things, and I would like to make it."

"Okay."

"You see now that the Takers and the Leavers accumulate two entirely different kinds of knowledge."

"Yes. The Takers accumulate knowledge about what works well for things. The Leavers accumulate knowledge about what works well for people."

"But not for *all* people. Each Leaver people has a system that works well for them because it evolved among them; it was suited to the terrain in which they lived, suited to the climate in which they lived, suited to the biological community in which they lived, suited to their own peculiar tastes, preferences, and vision of the world."

"Yes."

"And this kind of knowledge is called what?"

"I don't know what you mean."

"Someone who knows what works well for people has what?"

"Well . . . wisdom?"

"Of course. Now, you know that the knowledge of what works well for production is what's valued in your culture. In the same way, the knowledge of what works well for people is what's valued in Leaver cultures. And every time the Takers stamp out a Leaver culture, a wisdom ultimately tested since the birth of mankind disappears from the world beyond recall, just as every After a few minutes of head-scratching and earlobe-tugging, Ishmael sent me away for the night.

"I'm tired," he explained. "And I'm too cold to think."

time they stamp out a species of life, a life form ultimately tested since the birth of life disappears from the world beyond recall."

"Ugly," I said.

"Yes," Ishmael said. "It is ugly."

Hey! Lean to hear my feeble voice
At the center of the sacred hoop
You have said that I should make the tree to bloom
With tears running, O Great Spirit, my
Grandfather,
With running eyes I must say
The tree has never bloomed
Here I stand, and the tree is withered
Again, I recall the great vision you gave me
It may be that some little root of the sacred tree still lives
Nourish it then
That it may leaf
And bloom
And fill with singing birds
Hear me, that the people may once again
Find the good road
And the shivering tree

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This summer I was fortunate enough to witness an outbreak of aphids on a maple tree outside my door.

Because summers in Spokane are hot, then dry, then even hotter, several years ago I planted a half-dozen deciduous trees on the south side of the house. They've grown and spread to the point now that they make passable shade for the dogs and birds. Maybe in another few years they'll cool the house as well.

About six weeks ago, I noticed some aphids on the leaves of the maple trees lower limbs. I watched them shake their tiny bodies as they seemed to settle into more comfortable positions from which to suck the tree's juices. A few days later I noticed more aphids, and then more, until nearly every leaf revealed a score or more of the little buggers. The leaves were covered with honeydew—a sweet substance exuded by aphids—which dropped to splatter where the tree overhung the porch.

Were I an employee of the Forest Service, I probably would have declared a forest health crisis, and used the opportunity to cut down not only that tree, but all trees of merchantable value within a couple miles. Were I otherwise a typical resident and consequently more interested in chemical control than observing processes, I would have sprayed the tree with an insecticide. As it was, I asked my mom what I should do. She said I should spray the tree with water to wash off the aphids. I thanked her, then did nothing at all. How much richness, I wondered, do we deprive ourselves of by accepting the default decisions handed to us by our elders? It should be said that my mom's plants are healthier than mine.

Each day I watched closely, rooting unsuccessfully for the

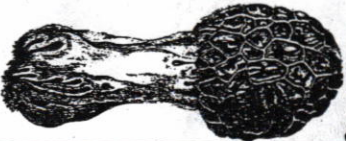
arrival of ladybugs to trim the aphid population. The tree started dropping leaves. My mom again suggested the cold water wash.

I again demurred. A week passed and no ladybugs arrived, but the tree began to buzz with wasps, yellow jackets, hornets, and flies, all coming to lap up the honeydew. The tree dropped more leaves.

About a week later I saw first one ladybug, and then another. Other bugs arrived, too, at first singly, and then whole hordes of quarter-inch-long orange-and-black torpedo-shaped insects that sent me scurrying to the library to see what they were. I found out that they, too, were ladybugs in the larval stage.

Many times I witnessed what may have been the conversation of death as larvae passed their mandibles over first one and then another aphid before grasping a third or fourth to pull from the leaf. Or maybe what I witnessed was no conversation at all, especially one of mutual choice, because I also saw the front legs of aphids moving frantically as the bodies disappeared into the mouths of their captors.

Watching, it was hard for me to maintain the level of abstraction that had allowed me to root for the arrival of ladybugs. I am also aware that nonarrival would have meant the eventual death of the tree: just because a herbivore does the chomping doesn't make it any less a killing.



A Language Older Than Words

"Between living and dreaming
there is a third thing.
Guess it."

Antonio Machado
(translated by Stephen Mitchell)

Metamorphosis

Derrick Jensen

WHEN I MOVED INTO this house, lawn surrounded it on three sides. One of my great pleasures these last eight years has been to watch Kentucky bluegrass give way as wild plants moved in to take its place. The first year saw an explosion of thistles, all green and spikes and purple flowers. I feared they might take over, their thorns keeping me from stepping out the door. I needn't have worried; they thinned out two years later. Then vetch, dalmatian toadflax, scotch broom, each of these noxious weeds moved in and moved just as quickly out, each one preparing the ground for what was to come next, and each one teaching me that noxious weeds are at least sometimes a sign that disturbed ground is trying to heal itself. I realized, too, that as with everything else, our lawns manifest our cultural desire: they are static, they are artificial, and they are kept sexually immature. Yet with the lawn now gone, the natural scenery changes every day, as new flowers bloom and old ones form seedpods, then die. It changes every season. It changes every year. Each spring and summer different flowers, grasses, bushes, trees. Mullein ("nature's toilet paper"), Queen Anne's lace, native grasses of a dozen different types and names, wild roses, pine trees.

This summer a nine-year-old boy has taken to visiting me—or more accurately visiting the birds, dogs, and cats—nearly every day. One day I asked him if he knew the name of a huge bush that over the past several years had sprung seemingly from nowhere to hide a good portion of my gravel driveway. He asked, "Does it have purple berries?"

I looked at him, then looked at the bush, then back at him. "I don't know. I never looked that closely."

We walked to the bush, and it did. Huge sprays of them. I don't know how I missed them before. He said, "I don't know the name—Grandma would—but I know those berries make great paintballs. When you throw them, the juice makes an awesome stain."

I made a mental note. He continued, "The seed for this bush probably came from one of those other three bushes back there."

He saw my incredulous look—I've lived here nearly a decade, consider myself reasonably attentive, and never noticed the bushes—and he said, "I was trying to see where the geese go on their paths through the wild roses, and I saw a bush there, there, and there." He pointed to each bush, clearly visible from where we stood.

There is a lot to learn.



balanced life

One does not sell the earth upon which the people walk.

—TASHUNKA WITKO (CRAZY HORSE)

Where today are the Pequot? Where are the Narragansett, the Mohican, the Pokanoket, and many other once powerful tribes of our people? They have vanished before the avarice and the oppression of the White Man, as snow before a summer sun.

Will we let ourselves be destroyed in our turn without a struggle, give up our homes, our country bequeathed to us by the Great Spirit, the graves of our dead and everything that is dear and sacred to us? I know you will cry with me, "Never! Never!"

—TECUMSEH OF THE SHAWNEES

I never want to leave this country; all my relatives are lying here in the ground, and when I fall to pieces I am going to fall to pieces here.

—SHUNKKA NAPIN (WOLF NECKLACE)

genocide

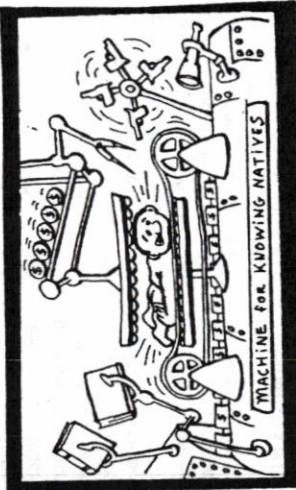
The whites were always trying to make the Indians give up their life and live like white men—go to farming, work hard and do as they did—and the Indians did not know how to do that, and did not want to anyway. . . . If the Indians had tried to make the whites live like them, the whites would have resisted, and it was the same way with many Indians.

—WANDITANKA (BIG EAGLE) OF THE Santee Sioux

When the prairie is on fire you see animals surrounded by the fire; you see them run and try to hide themselves so that they will not burn. That is the way we are here.

survive attack

—NAJINYANUPI (SUNROUNDER)



SELF DEFENSE

- ... Is preparation against attack
- ... Is the response to any attack
- ... Is the reprisal for an attack

We must learn to live like the Coyote Nation that, despite the genocide against its race, has actually increased its territory and birth rate. We need to embrace our resistance with the same vigor that every wild animal does in order to survive attack from the enemy. Wild life is a hard life, and we need to realize it as much as romanticize it, recognizing that the struggle requires an ever-increasing degree of personal sacrifice. This means practicing the ecologically balanced life we propose for others while also fighting as if our very lives depended on it, because sooner or later they will.

On the one hand, gaining access to

"the savage mind" made it easier to gain access to cheap labor, land, and natural resources.

On the other hand, producing the colonized Other as the object of Western study furthered the illusion of scientific and intellectual superiority that justified colonialism as a helpful, civilizing mission.

ROD CORONADO



One Example of Why We "Dis" Liberals

It has been said that anarchists spend too much time "dis-ing" pacifists, leftists, and liberals. To be honest, I sometimes agree. I do believe that there is a lot we can learn from people who identify as leftists, not necessarily in organization or ideology, but in areas such as tactics and commitment. And I do have respect for certain individuals who identify as pacifists, especially when it is not based on moralism and they do not attempt to inflict their opinions on others. Yes, I do believe that by sharing ideas with those who do not identify as anarchists we can build an anti-authoritarian and anti-industrial movement strong enough to pose a threat to this system. BUT, liberals, on the other hand, are dangerous! Yes, one-on-one, interaction with liberals sometimes can be productive, but BE CAREFUL! The very concept should be offensive to anarchists. Their very goal is to stop revolution by working for incremental changes in order to pacify those who want fundamental change, so they can maintain their positions of privilege. We need to challenge this mindset wherever we see it (in ourselves too). Nowhere do we see the danger of liberals more concretely, then in the streets. We are told to stop picking on those with different beliefs, but the following letter is just one of thousands of letters, articles, e-mails, speeches, and posts that anarchists have dealt with since Seattle. We are not dealing with people in the struggle who have a different strategy, we are dealing with people who see us as criminals, and would not mind seeing us in prison. Well, in the eyes of the system, I am a criminal, and therefore the liberal, which plays a significant role within the system, is my enemy!

Renounce Activist Violence NOW!

On September 11, 2001 Carol Moore wrote:

Since January of 2000, I have put hundreds of hours into opposing the new resurgence of activist violence in D.C., where I live. To opposing the philosophy that all activists must accept a "diversity of tactics," including smashing and burning corporate storefronts and banks, pulling down fences so they can bust up meetings, and assaulting police with paving stones, poles and even Molotov Cocktails! That we must not "marginalize" those who do these acts and must be in "solidarity" with them. That we must do all of this to oppose or even destroy the intellectual construct called "capitalism." Well known "progressive" activists—many of whom have been involved in non-intervention and peace movements over the years—have publicly made these statements repeatedly.

Unfortunately, I have been one of the few outspoken voices against this violence. I know many nonviolent activists have been in deep denial about what is going on; others have been fearful of retaliation if they speak out; others hoped this "phase" would quickly pass without their having to speak out.

It is now for nonviolent people to SPEAK UP FOR NONVIOLENCE and SPEAK OUT against those "progressive leaders" who "we all know" have been advocating or condoning violence because they are SO impressed with how much more seriously the press takes them now because of it. (If you truly don't know who has been saying what, please see my newly published on-line book "THE RETURN OF STREET FIGHTING MAN: The Pathology of the New Progressive Violence."

<http://www.carolmoore.net/streetfightingman.html>). It is time for ALL activists who have advocated or condoned violence to RENOUNCE violence. Do we really have to ape terrorists and the state to make our points??

Do I need to remind you all that Violence Begets Violence? That this long-overdue terrorist attack is a sick but inevitable reaction to thugsish US intervention in foreign nations' affairs? Just like massive police violence against nonviolent activists is a sick but inevitable reaction to thugsish street fighters attacking property and police?

NUCLEAR WAR—accidental or intentional—is the inevitable outcome of the violence of nation states. If we are to have the CREDIBLE peace movement we desperately need now it must

ASSERTIVELY DENOUNCE AND RENOUNCE ACTIVIST VIOLENCE!

It also would help to end economic secularism so that the vast majority of Americans who have NOT rejected capitalism/market economics do not feel marginalized in organizing. It also would help to call for a "totally" noninterventionist foreign policy and drop the delusion that "progressives" can attain power to use the military for "good" purposes.

Carol Moore in DC 202-635-3739

<carol@carolmoore.net>



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ABDOMINAL PROBLEMS

A SITZBATH IS RECOMMENDED FOR GENITO-URINARY TRACT, RECTUM, LOWER ABDOMINAL AREA AS WELL AS FOR INFLAMMATIONS, PELVIC CONGESTION, CRAMPS, MENSTRUAL PROBLEMS, KIDNEY PAINS, AND INTESTINAL PAINS.

TAKING A SITZBATH:

PUT WARM OR HOT HERBAL BATH WATER IN THE TUB. YOU WILL LIKELY BE USING YOUR TUB AND NOT A TUB SPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR SITZBATHS. FILL THE TUB WITH 4 INCHES OF WATER, KEEP YOUR KNEES UP AND SPLASH YOUR ABDOMEN WITH WATER. STAY IN THE TUB FOR 10-20 MINUTES. RINSE WITH A SHORT COLD BATH OR SHOWER. (IT IS ALSO RECOMMENDED TO WRAP YOUR BODY THAT IS NOT IN THE TUB WITH BLANKETS OR TOWELS.)



APPETITE

THE FOLLOWING IS FOR A LACK OF APPETITE.

- MIX EQUAL PARTS OF JUNIPER BERRIES, BALM LEAVES, NETTLE LEAVES, AND EUROPEAN CENTAURY. STEEP 1 TSP. IN 1/2 CUP BOILING WATER. TAKE 1/2 TO A CUP A DAY. SWEETEN. DRINK IN MOUTHFUL DOSES.

COUGHS

THE FOLLOWING IS A MIXTURE FOR A NATURAL COUGH SYRUP. CUT SIX WHITE ONIONS. PUT IN A DOUBLE BOILER.

- ADD 1/2 CUP MAPLE SYRUP. SLOWLY COOK OVER LOW HEAT FOR 2 HOURS AND STRAIN. TAKE AT REGULAR INTERVALS. YOU ARE BEST OFF TAKING IT WARM.

DARRHEA

THE FOLLOWING TEA REMEDY IS TO HELP CONTROL UNCONTROLLABLE DIARRHEA.

- MIX IN EQUAL PARTS OF MILFOIL HERB, PANSY HERB, ST. BENEDICT THISTLE, GERMAN CAMOMILE FLOWERS, AMERICAN SENNA LEAVES, AND PEPPERMINT LEAVES. STEEP 1 TSP. IN 1/2 CUP BOILING WATER FOR 10 MINUTES. TAKE WARM.
- MIX IN EQUAL PARTS OF OAK BARK AND HORSE CHESTNUT BARK. BOIL 2 TSP. IN 1/2 CUP WATER FOR A SHORT TIME. DO NOT SWEETEN. TAKE IN MOUTHFUL DOSES.

FEVER

THE FOLLOWING TEA MIXTURE IS TO COMFORT AND REDUCE A FEVER.

- MIX EQUAL PARTS OF BALLOW BARK, AND YELLOW GENTIAN ROOT. STEEP 1 TSP. IN 1/2 CUP BOILING WATER FOR ABOUT 5 MINUTES. TAKE 1/2 TO 1 CUP AS NEEDED. TAKE IN MOUTHFUL DOSES.

INSOMNIA

TEA TO HELP YOU SLEEP.

- MIX 1 PART FRAGRANT VALERIAN, 2 PARTS ST. JOHNSWORT, 3 PARTS HOPS, 5 PARTS LAVENDER FLOWERS, AND 10 PARTS PRIMROSE FLOWERS. STEEP 1 1/2 TSP. IN 1/2 CUP BOILING WATER FOR 10 MINUTES. DRINK WHEN COOL, SWEETEN. OF COURSE DRINK THIS BEFORE BED.

SMOKING

THE FOLLOWING ARE PLANTS TO LOOK INTO TO HELP STOP SMOKING.

- CATNIP
- ECHINACEA
- FRAGRANT VALERIAN





The nature of civilized society has treated individual problems as just that, isolated. Any look into the 'necessary evils' of our society and the kind of shit we put into our bodies (by our choice or not) will show that this is no way to deal with the increasing pain, deterioration, and disease that come along with the existence of the State. The removed social order which exists in the physical institutions and through the imaginary 'collective consciousness', the totality of civilized thought, which imposes itself on us, and pushes us into a life of servitude and sacrifice, for the sake of concussions as 'progress' and 'development'. It is in the interests of the State to always maintain, and give the illusion of, order. This applies to all aspects of life under Empire, from the stress we get from working, or living in accordance with a synthetic system of 'time', from the brutality of the police to the brutality of the army as it kills to feed the megamachine: our impossible order, from the internal deterioration from pumping ourselves with 'food' covered and filled with chemicals or remnants of science experiments to increase profits, to the sale of completely synthetic and lethal medications which we

accept since they so quickly and easily cover up the immediate pain. The capitalist framework that we live, breathe, sleep, work, and rot under, seeks to sell us this shit because it is efficient and profitable. It lives up to the disgustingly fast pace of our society. It doesn't matter to them that the medicines they sell us are slowly killing us, and it's not in the State's interest to care. It is within this framework that we are living under, and we are dying for the continuation of that very order which is killing us. It is for these reasons that it is in the State's interests to suppress any information on natural remedies which seek to lessen pain and sickness. The Medicinal institution is just as much a part of the state apparatus as any other institution. This is just another way of making us dependent on the State for life. It gives us medicine when we are having problems, and we are taken in by the speed and seeming efficiency which those medicines work at. What we are not seeing or being told, is that those same medicines are tearing us apart inside, just as the civil order is destroying our world. To look into these kinds of alternatives to the system the State furthers in the same isolated manner is another way to efficiently help the State

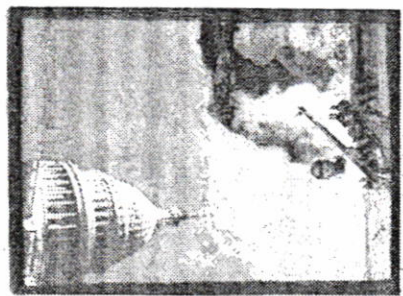
bury the natural world and welcome the synthetic. When looking into this, we need to ask ourselves very basic questions of the nature of our ills, and not just try and deal with the headache or cramps or what have you. We need to look and see what is making these problems so bad in the first place, and not just pillage the age old knowledge of peoples who existed within the natural world which our society is killing off, and quickly. These are all remedies that are products of millions of years of human co-existence with the natural world. It should be fully acknowledged that all of these plants and herbs are like family to these people. For them it is a common understanding to know that nothing is good in excess, a lesson we must learn. The uses of these remedies should not be overdone, and it is strongly encouraged that the reader researches the individual plants and herbs in accordance with reading this. This being said, we give the disclaimer: **These remedies are not intended to diagnose, treat, cure or prevent any disease.**



questions or comments? write: totheforefront@hotmail.com or p.o. box 835 greensburg, pa 15601

JACK WILDE RESPONDS TO CAROL MOORE

What is your fucking problem? You are ignoring much of the history of social change movements. Would you feed this same bullshit to the Zapatistas? or to the Chechnyans who are fighting back against tyrannical Russia, and who, if they weren't fighting back, would be completely wiped out now? What about the diggers in the 1640's in England who, because they did not fight back, they were ALL killed? This is the future activists and anarchists face as revolution comes ever closer. Do we all just end up in jail or killed because of some moral high ground that never really existed? Even Martin Luther King said that a major reason the civil rights movement was successful was because of the potential threat of more extreme actions beyond his control. People in other countries (Italy, Greece, Palestine, Mexico, Columbia, Chechnya, the list goes on forever) who have had to suffer a lot more oppression than the average American, don't have the same qualms about fighting back against their oppressors because they know that if they don't, they will all be assimilated into a culture they despise or else they will be killed. Its the same colonial program all around the world these days. Do you condemn Geronimo and his comrades who fought their entire lives against the generals of the United states? Or Crazy Horse, who would never back down against the fascist US? If you would not condemn these people, then you have no business condemning the "violent" acts of people fighting for their lives today. The youth of today can see that the planet is being killed, and with it, all of the people on it. Those experiencing the worst of it are in what you would probably call "third world" or "developing" nations. Do you wonder why many Palestinians were celebrating and dancing in the streets after the attack on the colonizer, the US? If you had to grow up at the receiving end of US bombs and guns and sanctions, you would be much less willing to sit there while your family and friends were being killed so that a few people in America can have a second home and a fucking SUV. Bush was right when he said that our very way of life has been threatened. I do not condone the deaths of the innocent people, but I also do not condemn the deaths of those in the Pentagon who make decisions in boardrooms that destroy entire



The next issue I have is your use of the term violence. I recommend you read some of Frantz Fanon's work. He studied the resistance to colonization around the world and came to many important conclusions about it. I won't ruin the book for you by giving it away, lets just say that silly, deluded Americans who think they have all the answers can benefit by reading, "The Wretched of the Earth". I find it a little suspect when someone uses the term

violence to describe everything from the US bombing campaigns against Iraq and others, to someone breaking a window or shooting her abusive husband. The US bombing a country or tearing down forests everywhere is qualitatively different from someone fighting back against their oppressors any way they think will be effective. So why continue to use the word 'violence'? I think it is so you can easily write off any kind of resistance you feel uncomfortable with. Any kind of resistance that would actually mean substantial changes in our current way of life and the state of the world. That would mean you'd lose your position in the 'peace movement' you've been a part of and you'd actually have to ACT to defend your life and to destroy the oppressors. It is painfully obvious in

"You're a terrorist? Thank God, I understood Meg to say you were a terrorist."

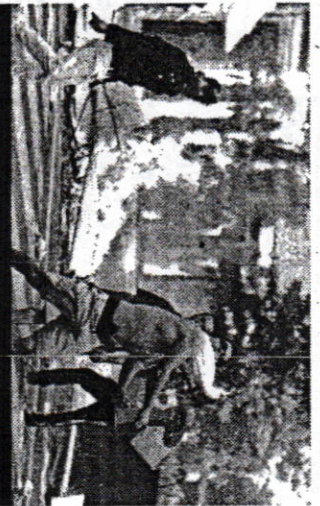


Following is the text of a letter received by United Press International from a group—revolutionary Force 9—which said it was responsible for the bombing of three buildings in Manhattan yesterday. The letter was postmarked 1 A.M., March 12—an hour before the explosions. The misspellings, abbreviations and use of symbols are those of the writer of the letter.

IBM, Mobile and GTE are enemies of all life. In 1969 IBM made \$250 million, Mobile \$150 million and GTE \$140 million for US "defense" contracts—profits made from the suffering and deaths of human beings. All three profit not only from death in Vietnam but also from American imperialism in all of the Third World. They profit from racist oppression of black, Puerto Rican and other minority colonies outside America, from the suffering and death of men in the Amerika army, from sexism, from the exploitation and degradation of employees forced into lives of anti-human work, from the pollution and destruction of our environment.

To numb Amerika to the horrors they inflict on humanity, these corporations seek to enslave us to a way of "life" which values conspicuous consumption more than the relief of poverty, disease and starvation, which values giant cars as status symbols more than the purity of our air (so Mobile can make \$\$\$ thru gas sales).

autonomy -a condition of independence from the State or government,



when the vast body moves thru battlefield streets
it walks on many legs
hungry cells and angry bellies
guts of anger/blood of anger
anger in the one fantastic throat that cries:
"Now! Now this body sees, this body feels
this body knows and aches, this body
will suffer to be chained no more!"
and when the vast body moves thru battlefield streets
the great buildings tremble...

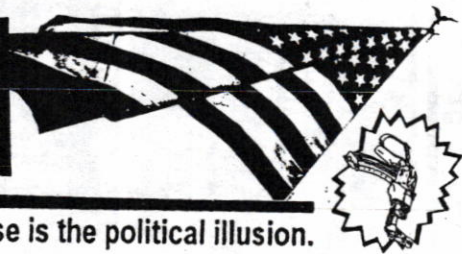
henry/naw-mf

This way of "life" sucks up 60% of the world's resources—for 16% of the planet's population—and then wastes them in compulsive consumerism and planned obsolescence (so IBM can make \$\$\$ off new model computers), distributes millions of TV sets (Sylvania's included), all the better to put lies into our heads and convince us to buy, buy, buy, and then offers only work helping to produce the goods that bring slow death at home or genocide abroad (or in the USA.)

This way of "life" is a way of death. To work for the industries of death is to murder. To know the tortures Amerika inflicts on the Third World, but not to sympathize and identify, is to deny our own humanity. It is to deny our right to love—and not to love is to die. We refuse. In death-directed Amerika there is only one way to a life of love and freedom: to attack and destroy the forces of death and exploitation and to build a just society—revolution. REVOLUTIONARY FORCE 9

The New York Times 3/13/70

When I say
BURN...
What I mean is
Star-Spangled!



All you have to lose is the political illusion.

setting from one of strategic crowd control to one of self-preservation depending on the demeanor of the crowd. If you are in that environment, these things are taking place, and you're getting hurt, and you're scared, and your adrenaline is pumped up to the max, somewhere along the line your mental state shifts from our mission, which is crowd control, to self-preservation and self-defense. Anybody who thinks that there's not a breaking point for anybody, regardless of how highly disciplined they are, is nuts. Because when it gets to the point where you have to do something or you may not go home that night, things are gonna change. And the mentality of the cops is going to change.

And the other thing I wanted to share with you, people get into law enforcement because of some core values. Some very, very important core values. And we are conditioned to believe that we are paid by you, to serve for you, in the preservation of property and your personal safety. And there comes a point, in that kind of an environment, where this professional shroud is going to be discarded. And the law enforcement people are going to say "I don't care what happens to me, and I don't care what the bosses to later, I'm not going to watch one more window get broken, I'm not going to watch one more carload of family get terrorized, I'm not going to watch one more building torched - that's it. And that is why, when you see some of the things that you see, and they're also largely exaggerated, these people are deliberately trying to generate these events and then deflect responsibility for whatever happens on law enforcement, and we are taking the heat, and I just wanted you to understand that there's a whole lot more to that bull game than what you're seeing on their currents.

I also wanted to talk to you about ELF. There are two, there is ELF and ALF, E-L-F and A-L-F, and I'm from New York so you can't tell the difference probably, but trust me on that. These are recent quotes from ELF communiques - "If you build it we will burn it."

"This year 2001 we hope to see an escalation in tactics against capitalism and industry". What is ELF? Well, ALF and ELF, and you'll see them both claim responsibility for different things, are partners in this enterprise. ELF splintered from Earth First! back many many years ago, in fact it has its foundations in Brighton, England. What happened was Earth First generally assumed a kind of mainstream approach to these issues. And there was a certain faction within Earth First that wasn't satisfied with that, and did not believe that that kind of peaceful process was going to achieve their objectives. And so they splintered off, and they have become what you see in the papers and

what you hear about as the Earth Liberation Front or the Animal Liberation Front. Under the guise of acting for ELF, some sixteen locations have been damaged or destroyed in the Northwest, that's one-third of all ELF actions. Two-thirds of those have been in Oregon. Total damage now exceeds forty million dollars, any business in any way associated with some perceived injustice to the environment, or to animals, is a potential target. That includes forest products, animal products, nurseries, farms, construction companies, new home owners, developers, engineers, insurance companies, and all the other myriad businesses that have some association with those industries. The problem is, and what we're finding as we look into this thing, is that personal agendas become attached to the mission of ELF. If for some reason, somebody perceives that they were victimized by a business, or run afoul of a business or some entity, they will attack and claim responsibility on behalf of ELF or ALF. ELF is the excuse for random acts of violence and destruction, and it is absolutely, positively terrorism. It cannot be identified as anything else. It's as simple as that.

ELF doesn't have - you say "Where are the cops? Why aren't you getting ELF? Why aren't you arresting the members?" Well, there have been some arrests. But, I don't know if your perception is that there's a storefront, "cause there ain't. Or that there's a big sign somewhere that says "ELF Headquarters". 'Cause there isn't. There is no CEO, there is no middle managers, there is no policy makers, there are no, nothing that you would associate with a formal, centralized organization. ELF members are oftentimes recruited on the internet, through their web page - numerous web pages - they are oftentimes told that there is no contact for further information. They are simply told to attack any target deemed to be a threat to the environment, and to attack independently and as often as you so desire. There may be as many as fifty new ELF members today, depending on who visited the

website and who developed some ax to grind, and so it's this, it's an intangible, fluid, amebic thing. ELF, you have to think of ELF as a mission statement, as an objective. And the actors, the participants with ELF, as independent cells. These aren't stupid bad guys. These aren't your average morose burglars and dopers and thieves and things like that. We believe that many ELF members, in fact perhaps the majority, are well-educated youth from upper middle class families, many of them have no arrest record or any other prior contacts with law enforcement, no other association to criminal organizations, and they are very disciplined, they are well-read, they are articulate people. And it's a different



Transcription of A Talk Given By The Douglas County Sheriffs' Department On The ELF, the ALF, and the Anarchist Movement

In August of 2001, the sheriff of Douglas County, Oregon, made a presentation to the Roseburg chamber of Commerce. Some videographers were fortunately able to capture this little masterpiece of psychological warfare for posterity. The video was aired by "Law And Justice In Lane County" on Lane County's Cable Access Channel 97. This is a transcription. Some of the text has been edited for clarity and brevity, indicated by ellipses (...).

Although I think the text speaks for itself, some of the more subtle psychological aspects deserve brief comment. Interesting to me is the degree to which the speaker feels it necessary to emphasize that "this is terrorism"—sounds like he's encountered some justifiably dubious audiences. Also unanswered is the implicit question of why smart, articulate, upper-middle class people would be engaging in something portrayed in such an unflattering light. Well, we know the answer—because they still have souls. Enjoy this glimpse into the mind of the Beast...

This is the 2nd time, I think, that I have spoken to this group...usually I don't use notes, but I've been doing some longer presentations and there are some things that I absolutely want to make sure we cover today, thus I'll be looking down occasionally. But really, to understand this entire concept, you have to understand that there are generally two prongs to this strategy. The first... that we're seeing more and more frequently, is civil disobedience and demonstrations and those kinds of things. And there are definitely, there's definitely an association between those activities and what we're going to talk about in a little bit, which is ELF or ALF. The one tactic, the civil disobedience, I think it's important that you realize that many of the demonstrators that appear at these things are paid, they get "X" amount of money to attend, and they get additional money if they agree to be arrested. And that's kind of an interesting and disgusting concept to me. There is definitely a place for peaceful and productive demonstrations, history has shown us that time and time again, but this is no Boston Tea Party, this is not a Martin Luther King activity, this is terrorism. And we'll talk about that more specifically.

One of the things that you will see is, these are being used, these settings and this environment is being deliberately created so that these people, and it's a minority, but nonetheless, can inflict great deals of damage to businesses, to stores, to vehicles, and they can do it in an environment that is so chaotic and so confused that there is a minimal chance that they will be held accountable for their actions. It's these minorities that are hiding in these crowds that are creating...the damage and so on, that...really poses the most serious threat to us.

One of the things that I want to draw a parallel here, if you remember what the North Koreans did during the early parts of that conflict, they interspersed North Korean and Chinese soldiers in these seas of humanity, these oceans of refugees that were trying to move south, and our forces were attacked by these people in these crowds. And I'm telling you, it's the same thing. And I'm also telling you that this is an absolutely untenable situation for law enforcement, because if we act, just like the soldiers did in Korea, we're damned. If we don't act, we're damned. And we can't win either way.

I want to talk about anarchists just for a moment. Anarchists, just so you know, have no cause. They aren't really associated with anything. Anarchists, if they weren't going by that name, would be going by Crips. Bloods, Hell's Angels, or something else. They are petty criminals, all they do is damage property of yours, terrorize your families, terrorize people in these kinds of settings—that's all they're about. You'll hear about the anarchists, but that's what anarchists do. That is their bug.

I also want you to know that there are formal training sessions that are given, and you'll see some of these advertised in the flyers that I'm sending around (*passes around some of the worst and greatest Eugene flyers over the years, and some unknown*), where these people are taught tactics, and how to behave at demonstrations, they are taught how to harass the law enforcement people that are trying to keep the peace, they have self-defense lessons, they talk about all these kinds of things. They have a pretty wonderful network, really, of sharing information. What you may or may not know, and I want to impress upon you, if you have never been on the line in a protest/riot situation, you can't understand. Because it's just like water polo, two-thirds of what's going on goes on under the water. You can't see it. And that's where the ugly stuff takes place. If you are in a situation where you are outnumbered a hundred to one, perhaps a thousand to one, you have people screaming in your face, you have people jabbing you with syringes, you have people spraying gasoline on your clothing from water bottles while their friend stands next door with a butane lighter, and all these things—kicked, prodded—going on under the line, under the cameras, and under your line of sight... you just can't appreciate it. And those things are done deliberately and by design, to provoke some kind of a response from law enforcement.

The police mentality can change in that kind of a

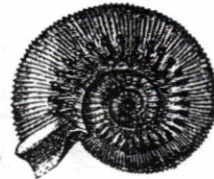
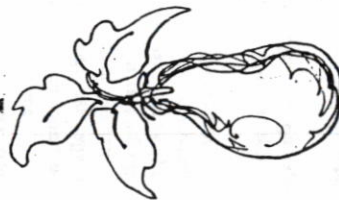
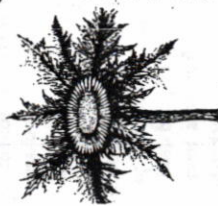
You inhabit your body like an extended bridge in the middle of nothing With neither night nor hope the body is the bridge that suspends one extreme from the other but you guess them There is no vertigo nor fear only pure terror You cross the bridge blindly nothing to do

Sooner or later you see a cloud of smoke or the bridge unravels itself There's neither night nor emptiness nor other bridges extended that may console you And there's no way to wish to return in your own steps The bridge is unraveling feel the texture beneath your feet And this is no metaphor the body is also unraveling

The Bridge

JESUS SEPULVEDA

you is all life is



Get High.

Death is certain

unraveling

The brother and sister have grown up together; everything they are, they have become as a pair. They have survived the same challenges, heartaches, illnesses; they have treated the same meanings in songs and poems and chilly sunrises. If one prefers the crusts of bread, it is because the other favors the soft core. Whenever one feels, suffers, triumphs, it is for them both. A day comes when they decide to part and seek their separate fortunes; between the two of them, they reason, they can chart the world, and share it when they meet again. The sister sets out with a simple pack on her back, and doesn't stop to sleep until she is many leagues from their childhood home. She continues this way for many weeks, entering regions vastly different from their homeland. There, she encounters wondrous animals, witnesses new cultures, strange customs, exotic religions and value systems. She learns to charm cobras, to dance flamenco, to speak a few of the infinite languages in which the grandeur of the cosmos is written.

Years later, as agreed, she returns home to meet her sibling. The two embrace, and sit down before a warm fire. The sister relates all her adventures, all the wonders she has experienced, one by one. Her brother listens pensively, hesitates, finally speaks. He explains that all the marvels she has seen are little better than illusions: that there is only one thing in the world worthy of contemplation. He relates how he, too, set out from home, and stopped the first night at a monastery. When the monks inquired about the purpose of his journey, he told them of how he and his sister had pledged to chart the corners of creation together. The abbot informed him that they could assist in his quest, and brought out their holy book: a book which, the elderly man declared, held the truth about everything in the world, down to the last blade of grass.

The brother recounts how he spent the following years deep in study with the monks, and found that the whole of the world, all that can be felt or known or pondered, was indeed contained in this book. It became clear to him that further traveling was unnecessary; instead, he isolated himself entirely and spent every waking instant poring over the book, memorizing every word, learning to fit every detail of life, even the ones that seemed not to fit, into the system it contained.

Her brother concludes his story and implores his sibling to return with him to the monastery. But she politely takes her leave, and sets out again across the earth. She will find the single unaccounted-for blade of grass, the irreplaceable note from a french horn, the one recalcitrant turtle dove that will break the book's grip on her brother, so he will again be free to recognize the universe in all its diverse splendors—to perceive that the world is too big and too beautiful to fit in one million such books.

THE BELTON



Pale September sunlight drifted through the leaded windows into the smoky taproom of the Belton Bar. I stared out at the mountains I would have to climb the next day to film bears and wait for the Black Grizzly. The bartender drew on his cigarette and dealt me another hand of cribbage. I was losing badly. Except for his eyes and high, intelligent forehead, the bartender might have been a character out of *Deliverance*, a towering man with huge hands and a black, scraggly beard.

"You're gonna get skunked, Peacock."

"Gimme another beer," I countered.

GRIZZLY YEARS

Doug Peacock



I continued gazing out the window, hoping to appear preoccupied, so I could lose with some grace. Goliath stopped just short of gloating. He made international news a few years ago when he stopped a charging grizzly by popping an umbrella in her face. He and two women were taking a day hike on one of Glacier Park's more popular trails. They topped out in a little subalpine clearing. About a hundred feet away, a sow grizzly and her two cubs grazed. The bears did not see Goliath at first. His two friends found trees and tried to climb them. One of the women could not get up her tree, and the noise they made alarmed the grizzly family. The sow stared at Goliath, who stood protectively on the trail in front of the two young women. After a couple of seconds, the grizzly charged straight at Goliath, who roared back. When the sow was twenty feet away, Goliath popped open the little purple-and-pink-flowered umbrella. Lisa had given him as a joke and which he carried when it looked like rain. Goliath ducked his head and part of his large body behind the parasol. The grizzly stopped dead in her tracks, ten feet away. The bear walked a few steps toward Goliath and sniffed the umbrella, then turned and raced back to her cubs. All three grizzlies disappeared into a brushy ravine.

The door opened and two men walked into the room, deserted except for me and Goliath. They were friends, naturally, as this particular drinking establishment was largely avoided by company loggers, grizzly bear poachers, and higher ranking officials of the Department of Interior. The clientele was more likely to consist of a ragged and unkempt assortment of Vietnam veterans, each bearing private grudges, using their limited disability pensions to live close to the last wilderness areas.

This pair, Lucas and Whitebird, certainly fit that description. They greeted the sleeping collic we had smuggled into the taproom, then walked over to the bar.

"Hey, Peacock, hear about that oil exploration helicopter working up Trail Creek? Somebody blew the shit out of it. Burned it to a crisp at the airport last Thursday night."

All of us laughed knowingly.

"Don't suppose you know anything about it, do you, Peacock?" grinned Lucas.

"Not me, man. I was on my lookout."

More laughter. Shit-eating grins on black bewhiskered faces. The mood picked up considerably. I bought the house a round. It was impossible to know who knew what. Good. A small piece of the world had been corrected. Those scumsucking oil pimps had been buzzing prime grizzly habitat up north for weeks. They even buzzed my lookout twice.

Right now, we are allowing capitalism to define us and determine when, where and how we will react to whatever stimuli it throws out. When kapital takes a hit in the stock market and investments fall (like the latest Enron scandal), we react with sudden rhetoric and fanfare. We then demonstrate and rally but it is done as a secondary stimuli reactionary response, rather than from our own first initiative to move forward to the next phase. We also become very predictable which is a danger in and of itself.

Battling the police and other agencies in physical confrontations has its defensive purposes and place, but to build a solid revolution the emphasis should be, first, on strengthening the masses of the people. Gaining their support. Building and connecting with them so that they will build and work with us. Perhaps it is hard for some to realize, but police are workers also and they are being used as a buffer between the masses of workers and the elite who control, even the police's paycheck. Though many of these police officers, like many in society who sit back and accept the repression of government, have not come to realize that they are being used and manipulated by the very people whom they are working for.

Kapital doesn't care about them (police) no more than they do about you or I, because when kapital is finished with them it will discard them and throw them out to the wolves to be devoured just as they do us when factors and plants close. We are left out in the cold and to be devoured by the ravaging's of poverty and homelessness.

I am not defending the brutality of police upon the people by my using them as an illustration to the way kapitalist think and operate, but showing how we have been (workers) so divided and tricked in our thinking that we are blind to the facts of reality, even though it smacks us in the face. And I am not suggesting that defense against police or any brutality is pointless, because we must defend ourselves by any and all means. I am pointing out, however, that we need to broaden our consciousness to a level where we can move the struggle for liberation forward and stop making the same mistakes over and over and never make any progress.

If we take note of the many revolutionary groups that existed during the 1960s and early 1970s, we will find many brave efforts and attempts were made, but all have failed. They failed because there wasn't a mass community based support to sustain the groups from the sustained attacks by those in power. They were destroyed and good people were killed, thrown in prisons (where many are still lingering today), and others had vent underground (like Sara Jane Olson, formerly with the SLA, and began leading a quiet suburban lifestyle in conformity to the very thing in which she so vehemently denounced during her "days of radicalization"), but the process and the grinding production of kapital still lingers on and has only become much stronger since the 1960s and 70s. Therefore, kapital, and the many machines that keeps it going have prevailed.

We must examine this with clear analysis and critiques, develop a new and sustainable plan of action if we truly want to make a change that will be noticeable and effective.

The resistance to kapitalism cannot be a temporary hobby or some youthful rebellious lifestyle, or a way to find excitement. It must be a total and complete commitment. One that won't have our protest in stagnation or our struggles to become a waste of time. (c) January 2002

by ali khalid abdullah

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The words, "Anarchy" and "Anarchism" has become a well recognized word thanks, in large part, to mainstream media who've been chronicling the various protest demonstrations Anarchists have been participating in around the world.

What really has gained notoriety for Anarchists was the demonstrations against the WTO in Seattle, which sparked many other demonstrations, which gained international attention like the G-8 summit demonstrations in Genoa, Italy where Carlos Guilliani was unjustly MURDERED by the Italian police.

Many people are now calling themselves 'Anarchists' but lack any real understanding about anarchy or anarchism, and are not involved to the point of making a life-long commitment to change. But rather, are moving along this sudden wave of vainglorious gatherings to feel the adrenalin rush of excitement and a sense of well-being. A fix, if you will, but not a well-thought out dedication or coming up with solid analysis in which to bring to fruition the ideals anarchism (collectively) expounds to achieve.

Protesting governments, and/or politicians seems to have become the sum total of what Anarchists are doing rather than this being only a means to draw needed attention to our positions. The demonstrations and protests can not, and will not, change the current monopoly capitalism has on our lives and the world at large. It takes more than protests; it takes more than rallies; rock and bottle throwing, or the burning of a few police cars. It takes daily, tedious and meticulous work that isn't a carnival event media captures.

Organizers who put together these huge demonstrations should be more concerned and active with putting this kind of energy to organizing communities. Organizing to build a mass working class movement to resist direct capitalism at its base ... production. Unless we are able to stop capitalism at its production stage nothing will change and our activities become reduced to nothing more than being viewed as a nuisance.

Capitalism is very well structured. So structured that even though we speak out against it, protest etc., we are still within its grip and live according to how capitalism monopolize the flow of money and material.

Many of us work and pay taxes that promote the continuation of capital, and our work continues the guarantee of exploitation in which capital is founded upon. How? By the use of our labor. By our consumerism. For capitalism cannot prevail without our cooperation; without our labor to produce. To preach anti-capital or anti-globalization without uprooting the process which makes capital ... capital ad its reaching globalization is fruitless and pointless. If we preach against it yet go to the factories, the grinding mills of production to produce and labor for it without trying to do all we can to stop the wheels of production, then we have done nothing. We have not made that global commitment; that individual and collective commitment to destroy what we are saying we are against.

If I say I am anti-drugs but I continue to use drugs, what am I saying by my actions? It is the ACTION that counts and outstrip the words. Action doesn't lie. Words do. We need action to crumble capitalism, and to do that means we must organize. Organize our plans of action and develop a focused agenda and act on it with complete conviction.

(Anarchist style)

PROTEST STAGNATION

"By the way, Steve," interrupted Goliath, a bit sarcastically, "would you like me to check your weapons?"

"Aye," smiled Whitebird, taking the model 1911 Colt .45 and army-issue machete off his web belt and passing them up over the bar. Whitebird was, as always, in uniform, dressed in camouflage fatigues, jungle boots, and an old bush hat with a recon patch on it. Steve was slight, with long stringy black hair and a Fu Manchu beard.

"This was definitely a rear echelon establishment," said Whitebird, good humored and smiling as always.

I asked what the newspaper had said about the helicopter bombing.

"They traced the chopper to a rental outfit in Salt Lake City. The exploration company was out of Shithead City too, but the principals were unknown, whatever that means," answered Steve. "Principals unknown, those greasy, greedy sumbitches think they can get away with anything."

"Are the Feds out yet?" I asked Whitebird.

"The FBI is mounting a search-and-destroy operation up the North Fork. I heard they questioned Trapper Don but he was clean," said the slender soldier.

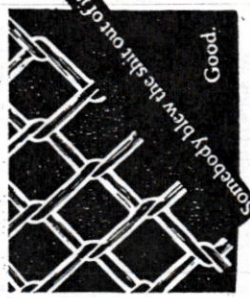
Trapper Don was another partially disabled Montana Vietnam vet and bonafide VC POW with a reputation for blowing up bridges on Idaho logging roads he didn't authorize and, unfortunately, a record of being pulled over with blasting caps in the back of his pickup. His name comes up first on the FBI computer.

"The one thing you can count on with the FBI is incompetence. Hell, they even gave me a security clearance," I said.

Steve unscrewed the cap on his Forest Service canteen and passed it to me. I sniffed the mouth then slugged down a stiff belt of Canadian whiskey. The Belton was not a whiskey bar, so we brought our own. I felt the warmth of the sun, the glow of Black Velvet in my belly, and the pleasure of pissing away a late summer afternoon with my friends. Our unspoken solidarity grew out of an unfinished war that we still seemed to be fighting.

What will it take for you to act?

Caught in the grips of
DESPAIR?



a single
act of
defiance
is worth
more than
a thousand
angry words

This Is Not A Love Story: Armed Struggle Against The Institutions Of Patriarchy

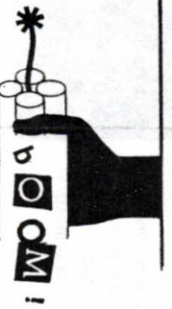
A History Of The

Revolutionary Cells and Rote Zora

Many feminist theorists and activists categorically condemn "violence" — be it offensive or defensive, physical or verbal — on the grounds that "violence" (an extremely ambiguous term in itself) has its roots in patriarchal culture and the patriarchal mindset, and is somehow the "invention" of men — as if violence doesn't appear everywhere in the natural world in myriad forms, usually contributing in significant ways to the balance of local ecosystems. While certain feminist thinkers put forth an analysis of violence and hierarchical power relationships that is well worth considering, a wholesale condemnation of revolutionary violence aimed at the destruction of that which oppresses us is a gross oversimplification of an extremely complex situation: that is, the web of patriarchal tyranny that all of us, woman and men alike, find ourselves born into, where violence is used by our oppressors to enforce our political and social subordination, and where we are all desperately looking for effective ways to reclaim our lives. Analyzing the role of armed resistance movements (and winnins participation in them) in the larger liberation struggle against patriarchy and civilization from an entirely "essentialist" perspective — as Robin Morgan does in her often cited work *The Demian Lover* — is a misleading and deceptive form of *Hereditarian revisionism*, as it completely discounts the lives of winnins like Harriet Tubman, who led armed guerrilla raids into the southern united states (basically a slave-owning armed camp) to rescue fellow New Africans from captivity, as well as numerous other winnins like Assata Shakur, Marilyn Buck, and Bernadine Dorn, who enthusiastically embraced armed struggle as a tactic and had no regrets about it. This article will not attempt to defend armed struggle (because in our opinion it requires no justification) but will instead focus on two very specific groups (of many) that engaged in violent rebellion against the institutions of patriarchy.

"No one who understands the feminist movement, or who knows the soul of a real woman, would make the mistake of supposing that the modern woman is fighting because she wants to be a man. That idea is the invention of masculine intelligence. Woman is fighting today as she has all the way through the ages, for the freedom to be a woman."

Anne B. Hammer



The Revolutionary Cells (RZ) made their first appearance on November 16th, 1973 with an attack against ITT in West Berlin to point out the participation of this multinational corporation in Pinochet's military putsch in Chile. In 1975, the first high-explosive attack was undertaken by the winnins of the RZ against the Federal Constitutional Court in Karlsruhe, Germany, the day after it supported a new abortion law. The RZ winnins naturally demanded the total right for every woman to have an abortion, as a right to self-determination over their own bodies. In 1976, numerous winnins broke with the RZ and formed their own splinter group and from 1977 onwards, the militant feminist anti-patriarchal urban guerrilla group Rote Zora (Red Zora) acted autonomously and independently, though some winnins still participated in the Revolutionary Cells, which had by then shifted it's focus to acts of clandestine sabotage in support of the larger anti-nuclear movement in Germany.

Red Zora attacked predominantly patriarchal institutes, companies, and persons representing and building up a male sexist society, which is oppressing and exploiting winnins worldwide. They have conducted campaigns against porn traders, sex shops, international traders of winnins (those who profit from importing Asian winnins as "brides" for West German men), doctors who are carrying out forced sterilizations, the Doctors Guild ("We see the Federal Doctors Guild as exponents of rape in white trenchcoats" - RZ), as well as drug companies like Schering who produced the birth-defect causing drug *Diurex*. Another popular Red Zora tactic was the illegal reprinting of bus and streetcar fares. In individual cases, the Red Zora worked to put together a critique of the peace movement in 1984. In this paper, they criticized the peace movement as a bourgeois movement with an apocalyptic vision. The Red Zora said that the major mistake of the peace movement was to concentrate their political goal only on the preservation of peace in the metropolis instead of discussing the imperialist context between armament and crisis. Third World misery and social cutbacks, sexism and racism.

The Red Zora in the 90's

In the first two or three years of the 1990's, the RZ concentrated their actions on the issue of West German foreigner and refugee policies. Attacks such as the one for the Center for the Central Register in Cologne, or the kidnapping of Hollenbourg — the Chief of Immigration Police in West Berlin — show the wide range of these militant politics. While those who were

Second, stop treating us like a cause. We're human beings and not abstract enemies. A lot of people have gone on, without my consent, to speak on my behalf, to claim to represent me. That really disturbs me - that is the exact process/system/attitude I struggle against. If you really want to get involved, contact me. Talk to me about what I want, what you can do to help. If you don't want to get involved, but want to show a level of support - write letters. It may be hard to believe, but very few people actually continue a correspondence. I'd really like to form new friendships.

We are in here as an example, our sentences are meant to be a deterrent to dissent. Actions of solidarity show them that the voice of revolution will not be silenced because a few of us have fallen. We must continue to increase the pressure on all fronts. The continuation of the struggle is the greatest form of support, because it gives us hope that one day there will no longer be a corrupt, oppressive power to keep us behind these walls.

While there are so many ways to support us, and I can't possibly write or even think of them all, a combination of all the above would be so awesome.

Rob, you and I are both writers. It isn't always easy to get our writings out there, where lots of people can read them. What would you think of setting up some kind of network that could pass our prison writings along?

RLR: Hmm... seems like that is happening already. We have - along with our friends and comrades - APLAN and Break The Chains. We both have friends in Earth First! And the folks in Eugene who stepped up to be our www helpers. That's a great start, heh?

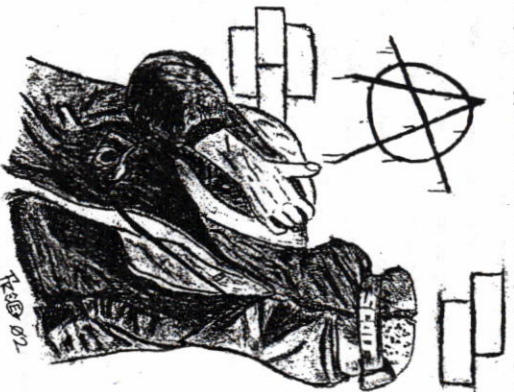
You know - being 41 years old, Tejano and a parent, I have a lot of interests that aren't usually addressed in the punk rock or student circles. It's been difficult for me to convince folks in the great beyond that there are groups and publications I'd really be interested in contacting. Too many of my contacts out there aren't interested in those groups, people

and publications, so they downplay, question or blow off my requests. Some times I feel like the sibling no one likes to talk about. Luckily, I'm a resourceful person and I have patience and lots of friends, so I know I can eventually get around to doing the things I want to do.

It would be nice to have a support group, though - there are lots of things I'm not able to do from here that outside folks could do. I really worry about being forgotten in here. For instance, no anarchist zine has published anything I've written in over a year. There have been a few exceptions, but those have all been letters and rants I wrote a year - or two - ago. Again, things are happening now that are really encouraging, so by the time this goes out, I'll have a few loose ends tied up that will help start to prepare me for life after prison.

How about you? What are you going to do with your time?

Free: I think I'm going to dedicate most of my time to personal growth. I've spent the last several years dedicating my life to activism, revolution - the cause. And I will continue to do so. I want to inspire people to educate themselves and to take action. I also want to continue to educate myself. I'm going to study sociology and environmental science. I'm going to find the ways I can continue to be effective from here. And prepare for what will be a very different life than what I'm used to, 20 years from now.



Jeffrey Luers: #13797671, OSP
2605 State St., Salem, OR 97310

Rob Thaxton: 12112716, OSP
2605 State St., Salem, OR 97310



Rob Los Ricos (RLR):
Hey, Free! Welcome to Oregon State Prison - Prison Paradise!

Free: I always wondered what paradise looked like. I'm glad to have finally found it. It is good to know that these guards with guns and 25-foot concrete walls are here to keep paradise safe.

RLR: Man, there is so much I want to discuss with you - one political prisoner to another. I almost don't know where to start. That's why I put that Marilyn Buck quote up front, to perhaps get the ball rolling. My immediate reaction to meeting you

would be envy, due to the amount of attention you're getting. But - dude - I do not envy your sentence at all. So, first of all, how are you holding up? Does all the publicity - for the most part sympathetic outrage - over your outrageous sentence help?

Free: All things considered, I'm holding up alright. I don't think that I could ever put into words what it feels like to lose everything that I love. The people that I love. And that is basically what has happened. It is good to know that a lot of people are seeing what I'm going through and saying "Wow - that's just wrong." If those people actually get involved in an effort to free me (us) that would help a lot more. For the most part, though, I think a lot of people are just saying "That's fucked up" and not doing anything about it.

How about you? I

know from being on the outs when you fell, there were a lot of people talking about you. Everywhere I went, you saw flyers saying "Free Rob Thaxton!" Has that helped your situation, or made it more bearable?

RLR: Yea, "Free Rob Thaxton - with your subscription to *Green Anarchy*." No, wait - "Come to tonight's punk show and you may win a free Rob Thaxton!"

"Just because we are prisoners does not mean that we have lost our reasoning, analytical powers. We still have world views based on long years of experience. Too many, even in our own political movements, would prefer to relegate us to museum pieces, objects of campaigns perhaps, but not political subjects and comrades in an ongoing political struggle against imperialism, oppression, and exploitation. The state tries to isolate, true; that makes it all the more important not to let it succeed in its proposition. We fight for political identity and association from here; it is important that political forces on the outside not lose sight of why the state wants to isolate and destroy us, and therefore fight to include is in political...struggle... In many struggles, many militants have been exiled yet they have still been considered part of their struggles, not merely objects. We, here, could be considered internally exiled. Don't lock us into roles as objects or symbols..."

- Marilyn Buck,
from *Enemies Of The State*.

rioting anarchist wouldn't be honored by that?

It's totally understandable that folks out there don't know how to help out, considering all the petty rules prisoners arbitrarily throw up to discourage and limit access between us and the outside world. It takes a lot of time and effort to be involved with prisoners as allies and comrades. Being friends - pen pals, even - is much easier and the people who've been writing for a while have made a lot of difference to my time in here. I can't imagine how

I'd have managed so far without them. Other than contacts and friends I had from my previous existence, all these folks got my contact information from zines or prisoner listings on the internet.

So, I enjoy the attention, but I'd like to feel like I'm still part of the struggle, instead of a fallen martyr.

What are some of the ways you think people could help us out more? All the ideas I have would take a lot of resources and effort, more effort than one or two people could be expected to do. How about you?

Free: Well, some of the obvious things that come to mind are writing the governor. It might not seem like much, but there is always the possibility it can help us legally. If nothing else, it shows we have support and that makes it less likely we'll get fucked with.

attacked were directly responsible for the racist refugee policies in Germany, the intentions of the attacks on the institutions involved in formulating these racist policies - whose documents, files and data were destroyed - was to procure a space which wasn't controlled or regulated by the State.

Since the early 70's, the RZ and Red Zora have carried out over 200 attacks against the infrastructure of patriarchal culture. Red Zora's most comprehensive and successful attack campaign so far has been the planting of incendiary bombs in ten branches of the Adler Corporation, one of West Germany's largest clothing manufacturers selling discount clothing in the FRG, produced by low paid wimmin in South Korean and Sri Lankan factories. "The wimmin at Adler in South Korea struggle against the exploitation of their capacity for work and are putting up a fight against the daily sexism. They call for support from the FRG for their struggle. As a result, the shitty living and working conditions of wimmin in the vacuum production centers of the three continents and especially those of Adler in South Korea and Sri Lanka are becoming more widely known here through leaflets, events and actions at Adler's retail centers. In these actions, anti-imperialism can be practical. So it was possible for the struggle here (by the wimmin in South Korea) and the struggle here (by Red Zora) are compatible: We aren't fighting for the wimmin in the Third World, we're fighting alongside them." (Quote from Red Zora, in their Adler statement.)

In 1987, when Red Zora and their sister group in West Berlin, the Amazonen, fire bombed ten Adler outlets throughout West Germany, they caused millions of dollars in damages. Because of this, Adler was forced to meet the demands of the textile workers, clearly proving that militant resistance can be very effective. Both the Revolutionary Cells and Red Zora have anti-authoritarian structures and a decentralized decision-making process for choosing targets. As well, they point out that militant direct actions are just one part of the revolutionary movement: "Although we participate in far-reaching and extensive legal work campaigns and social movements through our militant actions, these actions aren't of any more importance than handing out flyers or leaflets, going to demonstrations, having sit-ins, publishing newspapers, educating people, or squatting houses. We don't have a hierarchical system for choosing actions. Thinking in hierarchical divisions puts actions in a perspective of privilege and makes it prone to a patriarchal way of thinking." (Quote by members of the RZ in an interview that appeared in *Autonomie* in 1980).

One reason for the tactical successes of the Red Zora is that in their direct actions—militant as they are—they address issues that many people are already educated on and sympathetic to. For example, Red Zora has gained wide popular support because their actions appeal to the massive feminist movement that already exists in West Germany, where the anarchist and radical media had been doing much work for a long time to educate the public on issues involving sexism.

wimmin's oppression and exploitation, and wimmin's rights to the control of their own bodies. While the RZ doesn't claim as much support as Red Zora, in 1987, supporters of the Revolutionary Cells published the book *Der Weg Zum Erfolg* (The Way To Success), explaining their strategies, politics, and actions. Less than a week after the book hit the shelves of radical bookstores, the entire printing (around 3000) was sold out.

The high degree of effectiveness of many RZ and Red Zora actions wouldn't be possible without popular support. By themselves, their actions might only serve to alienate them from the more long-term struggle. However, with the support of the mass movements, members of the RZ and Red Zora are able to work among the numbers of people active in the above-ground struggle without exposing their underground identities. In their herstory, only one womyn has been arrested for membership in Red Zora, but due to lack of evidence against her, charges were dropped.

Resistance Is Possible: Excerpts From An Interview With Two Members Of The Red Zora

(Editors note: This was first published in June of 1984 in the German women's magazine, *Emma*, and was the first interview where active members of the Red Zora explain why they struggle autonomously inside the RZ's and the nature of their relationship to the wimmin's movement)

Let's start with who you are.

Zora 1: If this is a personal question then we are women between the ages of 20 and 51. Some of us sell our labour, some of us take what we need, and others are "parasites" on the welfare state. Some have children, some don't. We buy in disgusting supermarkets, we live in ugly houses, we like going for walks or to the cinema, the theatre, or the disco. We have parties and cultivate idleness. And of course we live with the contradiction that many things we want to do can't be done spontaneously. But after successful actions we have great fun!

What does your name mean?

Zora 2: "The Red Zora and Her Gang" is a children's book about a wild street kid who steals from the rich to give to the poor. Until today it seemed to be a male privilege to build gangs or to act outside the law. Yet particularly because girls and women are strangled by thousands of personal and political chains this should make us masses of "bandits" fighting for our freedom, our dignity, and our humanity. Law and order are fundamentally against us, even if we have hardly achieved any rights and have to fight for them daily. Radical women's struggles and loyalty to the law—there is no way they go together!

Yet it is no coincidence that your name has the same first letters as the revolutionary Cells (RZ):

Zora 1: No, of course not. Rote Zora expresses the fact that we have the same principles as the RZ's, the same concept of building illegal structures and a network which is not controlled by the state apparatus. This is so we can carry out our subversive direct actions—in connection with the open legal struggles of various movements. "We Strike Back"—This slogan of the women of May 1968 is no longer as controversial today regarding individual violence against women. But it is still very controversial, and most of the time taboo as an answer to the power conditions that steadily produce this violence. The women of RZ started in 1974 with the bombing of the Supreme Court in Karlsruhe because we wanted the total abolishment of 218 (the abortion law). Then followed the bombing against Schering during it's Duogynon trial, and constant attacks against sex shops. Actually, one of these porno stores should burn or be devastated every day! Therefore we think it absolutely necessary to tear the oppression of women as sexual objects and producers of children out of the "private domain" and to show our anger and hate with fire and flames.

Do you understand yourselves as being part of the women's movement, or of the guerrilla movement, or both and how do you see the context?

Zora 1: We are part of the women's movement. We struggle for women's liberation. Besides theoretical commonalities there also exists another unity between our practice and the legal women's movement, that is the personal radicalization which can encourage other women to resist and take themselves and the struggle seriously. It is the feeling of strength if you see that you can do things which before you were afraid of, and if you see that it brings about something. We would like to share this experience. We don't think it has to happen in the forms we choose. For example, take the women who disrupted a peep show by drawing women's symbols and dropping stink bombs - these actions encourage us, strengthen us, and we hope women feel the same way about our actions. Our dream is that everywhere small bands of women will exist, that in every city a rapist, a women trader, a battering husband, a misogynist publisher, a porn trader, a pig gynecologist should have to feel that a band of women will find them to attack them and make them look silly in public. For example, that it will be written on his house who he is and what he did, on his car, at his job—women's power everywhere! It requires a continuous movement whose aims cannot be integrated, whose uncompromising section cannot be forced into legal reforms, whose anger and dedication to non-parliamentary struggles and anti-institutional forms is expressed without limit.

I Have Not Signed A Treaty With Any Government A Brief Look At "Direct Action" and "The Winnin's Fire Brigade"

In 1982, five Canadian anti-authoritarian activists, variously known as Direct Action, the Winnin's Fire Brigade, and the Vancouver Five, conducted a highly visible series of guerrilla actions against patriarchal, industrial civilization. When the five anarchists - two winnims and three men - who comprised these cells were finally captured by the Canadian state in 1983, they were charged with a host of clandestine attacks on industries that represented some of the most notorious war criminals, environmental despoilers, and exploiters of winnims and children.

The most serious charges that these anarchists faced when they were caught were related to three bombing operations, all conducted in support of massive public campaigns of protest: one against the Litton Systems plant near Toronto, where parts for Cruise missiles are made; another against the environmentally destructive Chequamegon power project of British Columbia on Vancouver Island; and also a smattering against retail stores of Red Hot Video in Vancouver, where videotapes glorifying rape and other forms of savagery toward women and children were sold. In addition, the Five were also charged with conspiring to hold up a Brinks armored car to finance their struggle (the hold-up never took place) and a variety of other weapon offenses.

Each of these actions produced very specific tangible results that assisted the above-ground campaigns they were meant to complement: In the case of Litton Systems of Canada, there had already been an ongoing mass struggle of sit-ins and other forms of civil disobedience before their Toronto factory was partially destroyed by a bomb attack in 1982. These demonstrations escalated after the bombing resulting in Litton losing their contract to produce the guidance system for an advanced version of the Cruise missile being developed by NATO and the United States military.

But the actions that we most want to analyze - within the context of this article - are the actions carried out by Ann Hansen and Julie Belman, two members of Direct Action who formed the Winnin's Fire Brigade and firebombed three Red Hot Video Stores in the city of Vancouver (Red Hot was an American chain that had built up an inventory of video tapes pirated from hard-core porn films). These actions are worth looking at because they are a powerful reminder that the *physical dismantling* of patriarchy is just as important and necessary as the dismantling of patriarchy in our minds. Winnin's groups had been fighting for six months against the Red Hot chain when The Winnin's Fire Brigade lit the way to victory with firebombs: Within a few weeks, scores of winnims's groups of all stripes had issued statements of sympathy and understanding for the action, demonstrations had been held in a dozen centers across the province, and six porn

Anti Imperialist/Anti-Capitalist Prisoners:

Kathy Boudin #694171, PO Box 1000, Bedford Hills, NY 10507.
Marilyn Buck #0482-285, Unit B, 5701 8th Street, Camp Parks, Dublin, CA 94568. Serving 50 years to life for actions taken after she escaped prison herself including an armed robbery of a Brink's armored truck and the liberation of Assisi Shikar from prison. She is the only white member of the Black Liberation Army (BLA).
Judy Clark #83-G-313, PO Box 1000, Bedford Hills, NY 10507.
Bill Dunne #10916-086, Box 1000, Marston, IL 62959. Anti-prisoner sentenced to 90 years for the attempted liberation of a prisoner in 1979. Bill was recently transferred back to the infirmary Marston Central Unit in Marston.
Larry Giddings #10917-086, PO Box 1000, Lewisburg, PA 17837. Anti-authoritarian prisoner jailed in 1973 for attempted expropriation, paroled in 1978 then re-arrested in 1979 while attempting to liberate a comrade from prison. Doing multiple sentences of life in prison and 75 years with no known parole opportunities.
David Gilbert #83A6158, Attica C.F., POB 149, Attica, NY 14011.
Alvaro Luna Hernandez Chicano-Mexican freedom-fighter serving time for a police-orchestrated frame-up to stop Alvaro's effective organizing in the Barrios.
Mutulu Shakur #83205-012, Box PWB, Atlanta, GA 30315.

United Freedom Front Prisoners:

The following three individuals are serving huge sentences for their role in actions carried out by the **United Freedom Front (UFF)** in the 1980's. The UFF (formerly known as the Jonathan Jackson's San Meinville Unit) carried out solidarity bombings against the US government on a variety of issues. All of these individuals are excellent people to write to and will answer letters.

Ray Luc Levasseur 10376-016, Box PWB, Atlanta, GA 30315.
Thomas Manning 10372-016, Box 4000, Springfield, MO 65801.
Richard Williams 10377-016, 3901 Klein Blvd., Lanark, CA 93436.

Action Directe Prisoners:

The following three individuals are serving lengthy sentences for their role in actions carried out by the French group **Action Directe (AD)**. AD was an armed struggle group made up of communists, anarchists, and autonomists. They carried out a series of clandestine attacks against corporations and government institutions in the name of the class struggle, and the struggle against imperialism.

Joelle Aubron 2174K, C.D. - Quarter fermiers, Chemin des Anizes, 62451 Bagny-sur-Cote, France.
Nathalie Meunier 2173J, 969 B02, BP266, 65307 Lannemezan, France.
Jean-Marie Roullian 969B202, BP266, 65307 Lannemezan, France.

Black Liberation Prisoners:

Sundlata Acoli #39794-066, Box 3000, Willie Deer, PA 17887. USP Attorney. Sundlata is a BLA POW. He is imprisoned for actions carried out in the fight for Black Liberation, including killing a cop.
Anthony Bottom #77A4283, Box 338, Mymunach, NY 12458. Former Black Panther who is accused of participating in illegal underground activities. He has been incarcerated since 1971.
Marshall Edward Conway #116669, Box 534, Jessup, MD 20794. Veteran Black Panther Party leader who continues to maintain the innocence of a police murder in 1970, which he claims not to have committed.
Basheer Hammed (J) York #82A6313, Box 149, Attica, NY 14011-0149. Basheer is a former Black Panther and Black Liberation Army POW. He has been incarcerated since 1981 for the killing of a pig.
Robert Seth Hayes #74A2280, Box 500, Elmira, NY 14902. Robert Seth Hayes was captured and convicted in New York City in 1973 under a host of charges, attributed to membership in the BLA.

Sekou Cinque T.M. Kambui (son William J. Turk) #112058, Box 5107, Union Springs, AL 36089. Sekou is a New African political prisoner currently serving two consecutive life sentences. Sekou has already spent twenty years of his life behind bars in untyped up charges of murdering two white men in Alabama in 1975.

Russel Maroon Shoats #AF-3855, SCI Green, 1040 E. Roy Furman Highway, Waynesburg, PA 15770-8090. Russel Shoats is a Black (New African) POW. He is imprisoned for his activities on behalf of the BLA.

MOVE Prisoners:

MOVE is a radical, ecological movement that has been attacked by the Philadelphia Police since its inception. Nine members were convicted and sent to prison for life following a 1978 siege at their house in which one cop was killed by another cop. One of the nine, **Merte Africa**, died in prison last year after not being treated for a health problem.

Debbie Simms Africa (0063507), **Janet Holloway Africa** (006308), **Janine Phillips Africa** (0063499) SCI Cambridge Springs, 451 Fullerton Ave, Cambridge Springs, PA 16403-1238.
Michael Davis Africa (AM4973), **Charles Simms Africa** (AM4975) SCI Greentree, PO Box 244, Greentree, PA 19426-0244.
Edward Goodman Africa (AM4974) SCI Camp Hill, PA 17011-0200.
William Phillips Africa (AM4984), **Delbert Orr Africa** (AM4985) SCI Dallas Dwyer K., Dallas, PA 18612.
Mumia Abu-Jamal AM8335, SCI Greentree, 1040 East R. Furman Highway, Waynesburg, PA 15770-8090. In 1981 Mumia was framed for the murder of a pig. He is currently awaiting sentencing.

Puerto Rican Independence/Vieques Liberation:

Juan Segarra Palmer #15357-077, PO Box 819, FCH-Med. A-3/4, Coleman, FL. In 1985 Juan was arrested, accused of sedition, conspiracy and conspiracy to rob the Wells Fargo Company. He was sentenced to 55 years in prison.
Julio Alden Ruiz San Jose, Duarte #26, Mayaguez, P.R. 00680. Imprisoned for taking action against the U.S. Navy for their oppressive operations in Vieques.
Oscar Lopez Rivera #87651-025, Box 33, Terre Haute, IN 47808. He was arrested in 1981 and sentenced to 55 years for seditious conspiracy. In 1988 he was given an additional 15 years for conspiracy to escape.

Prisoner Support Contacts:

Anarchist Prisoner Legal Aid Network (APLAN): 818 SW 3rd Avenue, Portland, OR 97204. aplan@panix.com
Free and Critical Legal Defense Committee: PO Box 11331, Eugene, OR 97401. gunbyesandad@panix.com
Friends of MOVE: POB 9709, Philadelphia, PA 19143.
North American Animal Liberation Front Support Group: Box 60597, 5845 Young Street, Willowdale, Ontario M2N 4K5 Canada.
Northwest Political Prisoner Support Network (NPPSN): POB 11331, Eugene, OR 97440.
gunbyesandad@yahoo.com, and check out the new webpage: www.freeblackbush.com
North American Anti-Liberation Prisoners Support Network: (New Address) PO Box 50082, Eugene, OR 97405. Check out their site "Spirit of Freedom" for SI
UK Earth Liberation Prisoners Support Network: c/o BFI Box 2407, London, WC1N 3XX, UK. Check out the webpage: www.spiritoffreedom.org.uk
Help support those who are being held by the state for revolutionary activities!

PRISONERS OF WAR

Anarchist Prisoners:

Ali Khalid Abdullah #148130, Thunsh Correctional Facility, 3225 John Conley Drive, Lapeer, MI 48446. Serving 10-20 years for "assault with intent to rob while dealer."

Mark Barnesley, WA 2897, HMP Wakefield, 5 Love Lane, Wakefield, WF2 9AG, UK. Mark was attacked by a gang of drunken students and defended himself. He has refused to admit guilt and leaving his parole delayed because of it.

Ali Biler E Tipi Cezayev, B-2 Kinschir, Turkey. Turk anarchist freedom-fighter.

Thomas Meyer-Falk, JVA Bruchsal, Zelle 3117, Schenkbüsch, 32, 76646, Bruchsal, Germany. Anarchist activist imprisoned for crimes relating to anti-fascist activism.

Abbas Irmak E Tipi Kupali Cezayev, B-2, Kershir, Turkey. Turk anarchist (freedom-fighter).

Zamir Karaage E Tipi Kupali Cezayev, B-5, K. Murat 46060, Turkey. Zamir is an anarchist activist imprisoned by the fascist Turkish state.

Bulent Kurt E Tipi Kupali Cezayev, D/8, K. Murat, Turkey. Bulent is an ex-Turkish anarchist who needs our support. We can't talk Turkish anti-capitalist prisoners to be isolated and abused by the authorities.

Ojore Lutalo #59860, POB 861, Trenton, NJ 08625. Black liberation activist and anarchist. Ojore was jailed in 1975 for exploitation, paroled in 1980 and re-arrested in 1982 for an armed attack on a drug dealer. He was sentenced to 20-40 years and is being held in the Trenton Management Control Unit, where political prisoners are isolated by the authorities.

Robert Midaugh #6859467 PO Box 5000, Delano, CA 93216-5000. Anarchist activist serving a 3 year sentence for an assault on a police officer during the 2001 Long Beach May Day action.

Ibrahim Demir Ozel Tipi Cezayev, B/1-2, Gaziantep, Turkey. Anarchist resister.

Osman Ercan Ozel Tipi Kupali Cezayev, C-2, Kugusu, Anasuya 05100, Turkey. Anarchist resister.

Silvano Pellissero Com. Massimo, Via Ferrerinioli no2, Surpans, 10080 Torino, Italy. An anarchist sentenced to 7 years for allegedly sabotaging a rail line construction site in the Northern Italian Alps. He can read Spanish, French and Italian but not English.

Mike Rusniak DOC # K88887, Stueville Maximum Security Correctional Center, Box 112, Joliet, IL 60434. Mike is currently serving time for stealing a police car, and other acts of anti-government property destruction.

Robert Thaxton #1212716, OSP, 2605 State Street, Salem, OR 97310. Long-time anarchist and social justice advocate. Rob was convicted of assault and not for throwing a rock at a cop in self-defense at the 1999 Eugene J18 Reclaim the Streets. He received a 7 year sentence. He is currently assigned "Anarchist security group status." Do not send anything containing any circle-A's.

Harold Thompson #33992, Northwest Correctional Complex, Route 1, Box 660, Tiptonville, TN 38079. Sentenced to life plus 50 years for a 1979 robbery of a jeweler, killing a police informer who had murdered his partner and a shooting incident in Ohio. He was later given an extra 32 years for a failed escape attempt.

Shaka N'Zinga Arthur Wiggins #196612, POB 534 (MHC-X), Jessup, MD 20794. New African anarchist imprisoned for a crime he really did not commit.

Anti-Fascist Prisoners:

Pavel Krupa 4.3.1977, Veznice Vazba, Straz Pold Ralskem, 47127. Recently jailed and charged with murder. Pavel was attacked by 5 fascist skinheads. He defended himself and was sentenced one fascist died. If found guilty he could face life in prison.

Tomasz Wilkoszewski Zaklad Karny, Ul. Ciurugi 1, 03-016 Warsaw, Poland. Sentenced to 15 years for killing a fascist.

Ecological Resistance Prisoners:

Marco Camenish Viale dei Trigli 14, 13900 Biella, Italy. Imprisoned for clandestine attacks against a number of ecologically destructive and exploitative industries.

Charles Hoke #861206, ACH, Indiana Department of Correction, Indiana State Prison, PO Box 41, Michigan City, Indiana 46361-0041. Charles is radical farmer serving time for robbing banks in order to support himself, and other farmers, who were being systematically dispossessed from their homes.

Ted Kaczynski #04475-046, US Pen-Admin Max Facility, PO Box 8500, Florence Colorado 81226. Sentenced to multiple lifetimes in prison for the "Unabomber" bombing attacks against industrialists.

Jeffrey Luers (Free) #13797671, OSP, 2605 State Street, Salem, OR 97310. Serving 22.5 years on politically-motivated arson charges related to the arson of cars at Romani Chevrolet and false charges of an attempted arson at Tyree Oil in Eugene, Oregon.

Craig Marshall (Critic) #13797662, SRCI, 777 Sutton Blvd, Ontario, OR 97914. Serving a five and a half year sentence for conspiracy to commit arson and possession of unlawful devices.

Fran Thompson #93341, 1107 Recluse Rd., York, NE 68467. An eco-activist serving a life sentence for shooting dead, in self-defense, a stalker who had broken into her home.

Mordechai Vanunu Ashkelon Prison, Ashkelon, Israel. Serving 18 years for telling world media about Israel's nuclear capabilities.

Helen Woodson 03231-045 FMC Carswell, POB 27137 Admin Max Unit Fort Worth, TX 76127. Serving 27 years for robbing a bank and then setting the money on fire while reading out a statement denouncing greed, capitalism and the destruction of the environment.

Animal Liberation Prisoners:

Greg Avery FF9142, HMP Belmarsh, London, SE28 0EB, England. Serving 12 months for helping organize Stop Huntingdon Animal Cruelty (SHAC) campaign.

Heather Avery TE1951, HMP/YOI Highpoint, Stradishall, Newmarket, Suffolk, CB8 9YG, England. Serving 12 months for helping organize the SHAC campaign.

Dave Blenkinsop HM Prison, Bedford, MK40 1HG, UK. On remand for allegedly causing "grievous bodily harm" to the managing director of Huntingdon Life Science.

Mel Broughton DJ8216, HMP The Mount, Molyneux Avenue, Bovingdon, Hemel Hempstead, HP3 0NZ, UK. Serving 4 years for conspiracy to cause explosions for the cause of animal liberation.

Natasha Dellamaine TE1952, HMP/YOI Highpoint, Stradishall, Newmarket, Suffolk, CB8 9YG, England. Serving 12 months for helping organize the SHAC campaign.

Geert Waegmans Begijnestraat 42 2000 Antwerp, Belgium. Serving four years for arson attacks in the name of animal liberation.

Indigenous Prisoners:

Lenny Chavez aka SAJIC, POB 28703, Oakland, CA 94694. An AIM activist who defended himself & his family from an armed racist. Lenny dismissed his attacker by stabbing him with a penknife and was jailed for attempted murder.

Eric Wildcat Hall #B1-5355, Unit 1A 10745 Route 18, Albion, PA 16475-0002. Serving 35-75 years for helping ship arms to Central American resisters.

Leonard Peltier #89637-132, PO Box 1000, Leavenworth, KS 66048. An American Indian Movement (AIM) activist, serving two life sentences, having been framed for the murder of two FBI agents.

shops had closed, moved away or withdrawn much of their stock out of fear that they would be the "next target".

The Wimmen's Fire Brigade (WFB) actions were so successful because it was so well-integrated into, and complementary to, the public campaigns. As B.C. Blackout, a biweekly autonomist newsletter put it, "the action of the WFB could only have the impact it did because of the months of spade work by many groups and individuals educating themselves, doing research, making contacts, pressuring the authorities, documenting their case—in short, building the infrastructure for an effective, grass-roots movement." Since Vancouver already had a well-organized and militant campaign at work in opposition to the merchandising of violence against womankind, the support was there when the WFB struck.

The support was also there when Ann Hansen and Julie Belmas went to trial the following year. Every day hundreds of female and male supporters rallied on the courthouse steps carrying banners with messages like "Ann Hansen is a Freedom Fighter Not a Terrorist". In her final court statement just before her sentencing, Ann Hansen concluded with the comment: "Businesses such as Litton, BC Hydrom and Red Hot Video are the real terrorists. They are guilty of crimes against humanity and the earth, yet they are free to carry on their illegal activities while those who resist and those who are their victims remain in prison. How do we, who have no armies, weapons, power or money, stop these criminals before they destroy the earth? I believe if there is any hope for the future, it lies in our struggle." As expected Ann was given life (she's now out) and Julie was given 20 years. At her sentencing, Ann got one more opportunity to express herself, and she did just that by picking up a tomato she had smuggled into the courtroom and heaving it in the direction of the judge. It splattered on the curtain above his head, and he ducked any further disruption of the courts decorum. In May 1983, the long-running canadian anarchist paper *Kirk & Over* published a statement by Ann Hansen and Julie Belmas that was written from their jail cells. We would like to conclude this article with a passage from this prison statement titled, "We Are Not Terrorists"...



"Lads look out—women are disobeying."

Political oppression can only be ended through resistance, and quite often this resistance will have to take on "violent" forms. Every real freedom fighter - whether they are female or male - recognizes this at some point, and stops wasting their time engaging in irresolvable philosophical debates and instead channels their energies towards the destruction of that which oppresses us all.

* For more information on the revolutionary politics of Direct Action and the Wimmen's Fire Brigade, we suggest you order the pamphlet, "Writings of the Vancouver Five" (available through the Green Anarchy Distrib PO Box 1331 Eugene Oregon 97440 for \$3)

* Ann Hansen has also published a book recently called "Direct Action: Memoirs of an Urban Guerrilla", which is available through the AK Press Mail-order Catalogue

us, now they label us as "terrorists" and will try to bury us in their cement tombs.

The State and it's media are portraying us as elements of a "lunatic fringe" so that people will be frightened of us instead of relating to us with their rebellious spirits. We must not allow the liberalism of this society to hide the sickness of the rulers and rapers behind their institutions, laws and lies. We are always threatened with their violence, whether it be through nuclear power plants, nuclear weapons, industrialism, prisons or sexual terrorism in our everyday society. We will face their horrors boldly and challenge their corporate interests with the determination and strength of womyn warriors. We will see a resistance movement building, in an attempt to rid the earth of further corporate destruction so that future generations can survive. It is not possible in this society to be a "liberated" womyn without being in a constant state of conflict and struggle. However, if our conflict and struggle is not guided by a consciousness of the magnitude of the problem, then our energies will be misdirected and futile. The womyn's movement can not be a one-issue oriented struggle, but must understand and embrace the ecological struggle, indigenous peoples resistance and anti-imperialist liberation movements because the same patriarchal institutions that perpetuate our oppression also oppress the animals, the indigenous peoples, the third world peoples and the earth."

In Total Strength And Resistance
Continually spinning through sisterhood

Ann Hansen
Julie Belmas

Once Again, this article is nowhere near as comprehensive as it could be: herstory is full of innumerable examples of strong, defiant wominn who have utilized revolutionary violence in their own struggle for liberation, and to deny this or attempt to discredit revolutionary violence by branding it "male identified" is bullshit and an insult to wominn everywhere. Political oppression can only be ended through resistance, and quite often this resistance will have to take on "violent" forms. Every real freedom fighter - whether they are female or male - recognizes this at some point, and stops wasting their time engaging in irresolvable philosophical debates and instead channels their energies towards the destruction of that which oppresses us all.

Feminist Resistance vs. Reform

from "Writings of the Vancouver Five"

Ann Hansen

The majority of the white women's movement have taken on the cry for equal pay for work of equal value, more government daycare centres, tougher anti-porn and anti-rage laws, more government funding for women's groups, and affirmative action programs in business. These demands are called reforms, because in themselves, they do not presuppose that the entire patriarchy must be destroyed for the intent of these reforms to be realized. They are made known to the male rulers through government sanctioned legal channels i.e. petitions, lobbying mp's, mla's, and supporting government parties.

Some women believe reforms can liberate them, without the destruction of capitalism. For them there is a great hope of reforming the patriarchy, particularly in North America, if the women are white and willing to take on the male persona. Some radical feminists see reforms as short term gains that will become the groundwork for a revolutionary movement to destroy the patriarchy. Too often their work towards immediate reform obscures their revolutionary aims and determines the methods that they employ. For example, to change the law to curb pornography, their methods usually involve dialogue with government representatives, letter campaigns and petitions. If everything in an individual woman does in a day is geared towards reforming the law, then her secret revolutionary aspirations will remain just that.

All that most reforms accomplish whether they are called for within a radical or capitalist context, is the accommodation of a few more white women that are capable and willing to assimilate into the male dominated institutions. This means accepting the values and principles of the corporate world. If a woman seeks power and money in life and is aggressive, methods and competitive, then yes, there could be a place for her in the corporate world. She can obtain "freedom and equality" with her male peers even though in reality these qualities are viewed as greed and power from the perspective of the poor. There is enough profit margin in Europe and North America to accommodate white middle class women in order to diffuse a potentially threatening feminist movement. There is hope for these middle class women to attain equal pay for work of equal value, more government subsidised daycare centres, abortion on demand, tougher anti-porn and rape laws and affirmative action programs which could place token women in every professional field.



There will never be a large enough profit margin in the western world to alleviate the poverty of coloured, Indian, and Third World women - because the definition, essence, very fibre of the patriarchy and capitalism is rooted in making wealth for the few by exploiting the many, and in objectifying women and nature to transform them into products sold for a profit. This system of exploitation is maintained and protected by parliament, the legal system, and the police force. It is a contradiction in terms to believe these institutions would contain legitimate channels for the destruction of a system they are designed to protect.

If women do not develop revolutionary methods and goals, the very foundation of the patriarchy will remain unchallenged, leaving governments, institutions and businesses untouched. There will still be misogyny, rape, and women still be second class citizens, all people starving, and computers taking over the mind. The patriarchy will be left intact, with a few token females in the power structure. Reforms also tend to strengthen the existing system by appearing to resolve contradictions within its ideology of freedom, liberty and democracy, and its reality of social, political and economic exploitation. Although they can be resolved only through revolution, reforms can diffuse these contradictions for the middle classes. Reforms help give the patriarchy a kinder face. Affirmative action programs place token women in traditional male professions; more daycare centres allow more women to join the work force and tougher anti-porn and anti-rage laws create the illusion that women are protected from the most violent aspects of sexism. These reforms will have given some privileged women more power and freedom within the male world, but the patriarchal structure and values that are rooted in materialism and greed will remain untouched. There will still be millions of sterilized Indians and Third World women, most women will still be treated primarily as sex objects, will be impoverished or starving, and the human society will continue to embody only the worst life-destroying features of the male psyche.

Yet these reforms create a false appearance of equality which can be used as a weapon against the poor women who

Robert "Ruckus" Middaugh Sentenced To Three Years

Robert Middaugh was sentenced to three years in a California State Penitentiary, charged with assaulting a police officer during the Mayday protest in Long Beach last year. During a Reclaim the Streets action, a clash with the police took place which resulted in over 100 people arrested. A handful of anarchists who were arrested, such as Robert Middaugh, were charged with more severe charges such as assault on a police officer. In court, the prosecutor threw everything they could towards him charging him with assault on a police officer, refusal to comply with a police officer, conspiracy to commit a crime, and riot. In addition, Middaugh was on probation relating to another confrontation with the LAPD. During this incident he was charged with assault on a police officer and was given a strike for this arrest. This added another 3 years to his prison sentence. Middaugh was looking at 16-17 years in prison, plus another strike against him. The judge told Middaugh that he would be in prison for 3-4 years whether or not he was convicted for the Mayday event because of his parole violation. With no other option Middaugh took a plea bargain and the courts dropped most of charges except the parole violation and the assault charge on the police officer. He was given three years each for both charges and these sentences were to run concurrently. In addition, he was given his second strike.

For more information, please contact: Los Angeles Anarchist Black Cross PO Box 3671, Anaheim, CA 92803-3671. Email: la_blackcross@hotmail.com

The Hunger Strikes Continue To Kill

January 3, Turkey: The death toll from a hunger strike by Turkish anti-capitalist political prisoners rose to 43 with the death of a 32-year-old inmate of a high-security prison at a state hospital in the Aegean city of Izmir. Ali Camur died this morning after being on a hunger strike since May last year. More than 100 anti-capitalist prisoners are currently on hunger strikes, prolonging their protest by drinking tea and taking vitamin supplements.

The protest began in October 2000 with anti-capitalist prisoners concerned about plans to transfer them to new high security prisons where they would be housed in single or three-person cells rather than in wards where as many as 100 inmates sleep in one room.

The prisoners and their supporters claimed that human rights abuses by wardens could easily be covered up in the new prisons and that the new regime severely restricted the rights of inmates to interment. The government has refused to negotiate with the protesting groups, saying that the old prisons allowed illegal groups to flourish and effectively control the prisons through rebellion. In December 2000 the government launched raids on 20 prisons across the country, resulting in the deaths of 30 inmates and two paramilitary soldiers. More recently in November 2001 police raided the houses of supporters of the hunger strikers in Istanbul which resulted in the deaths of four people.

For more info, check out: <http://www.ozgurluk.org>.

Chris Plummer Has Been Released

Austin: After serving over eight years in prison for actions against a Texas-based white supremacist group, anarchist activist Chris Plummer has finally been released

from prison. According to the Austin Anarchist Black Cross, Chris is adjusting well to life on the outside, and he is very happy to be with his wife and his family once again. Chris has asked that if you would like to contact him, please write to the address below. Chris is only interested in hearing from people who would like to help him with anarchist and prisoner-support organizing.

Write to: Chris Plummer PO Box 1324, Austin, TX 78767

New International Campaign To Free Ali Khalid Abdullah

A new international coalition has been formed for the purpose of working to support and free political prisoner Ali Khalid Abdullah. Ali is a New African anarchist who has been in prison in Michigan for twelve years on charges relating to his attempts to shut down a major drug dealer. While in captivity he founded the Political Prisoners of War Coalition, and has been extremely active in struggles to aid and educate other prisoners and oppressed people in general. He has also written extensively on various subjects related to history, revolutionary theory, and social critique, and has remained a steadfast opponent of patriarchy, heterosexism, racism, environmental destruction, and capitalism despite repression and marginalization.

Since imprisoned, Ali has been denied for parole five times for reasons that have never been explained or justified by the Michigan parole board. He is up for parole again in February 2002 and is in some serious need of (and deserves) solidarity, mutual aid, and loving support.

For more information on Ali, his writings, and what you can do to help him, please contact the following address. Funding is especially needed. For more information, contact: International Campaign to Free Ali Khalid Abdullah c/o Pushing Forward, 2716 SE 21st Ave., Portland, OR 97202. Email: freeali@dslinfo.net

Jeremiah Rush Bowen Released!

As we go to print we have received word that Jeremiah Bowen was released from prison. He served two years for carrying out an arson attack against excessive urban sprawl in Boulder, Colorado. We thank him for all of his contributions to the struggle for life. We hope he is doing well and we will get contact info soon.

Santa Cruz Two Sentenced

Matt Whyte and Pete Schnell, two long-time animal and earth activists, were sentenced on January 28th in federal court in San Jose, CA. Matt was sentenced to 14 months in prison, and 3 years of supervised release. Pete was sentenced to 24 months in prison, and 3 years of supervised release. Pete went into custody directly after sentencing, but Matt chose to accept the offer of voluntary surrender, and will go into a federal prison's custody on March 4th. Pete is currently being held in Santa Clara County Jail, and we are waiting for contact information.

Matt and Pete were arrested in January of 2001 in Capitola, CA (near Santa Cruz) in possession of components of incendiary devices. Federal charges were filed a few days later. Matt and Pete accepted a plea bargain in federal court in October, pleading guilty to one of the two federal charges. Donations can be sent to: Santa Cruz Two Defense, PO Box 583, Eugene, OR 97440.

BEHIND THE BARS NEWS

Charges Dropped Against Frank Ambrose

Bloomington, Indiana: After having drug the case out for 8 months, the prosecutor offered Frank a deal at his pretrial conference — plead guilty to a low misdemeanor and get a year probation and some community service. He told them no.

The state never produced some of the evidence they swore they had in the arrest affidavit, i.e. the residue on the gloves that matched the stuff on the nails in the trees. The hummers they took from Frank and his wife were proven to have not been used to pound the nails into the tree (they were too small and marks did not match), even though the media continues to say the state got this

Barry Horne Dies

Nov. 5th, Worcester, England: Horne, an animal rights activist who was serving an 18-year sentence after being convicted of a nationwide fire-bombing campaign, died in the early morning hours after being on hunger strike since the summer. Horne had been at Long Lartin high security prison in Worcestershire until a few days prior to his death, when he was admitted to Ronkswood Hospital with liver problems. The cause of death was liver failure. Horne had signed an advance directive refusing medical intervention for his food refusal.

Horne, from Northampton, lost an appeal against his conviction two years ago. Horne had been sentenced in December 1997 to what was believed to be the longest prison term for an animal rights activist after being convicted of causing damage costing millions of dollars to various exploitative companies in arson and attempted arson attacks.

The former dustman, who came close to death while staging a 68-day hunger strike in 1998 in protest against vivisection, was found guilty by a jury at Bristol Crown Court on charges of arson and attempted arson.

After his sentencing, an underground animal liberation group released a statement claiming that if Horne died in prison they would avenge him by executing 10 animal-abusers in the U.K.

Eduardo Garcia Is Free

September, Spain: After spending a year jailed in a Spanish prison, our anarchist comrade has been released. Eduardo will have to go to court in some months, as the frame-up hasn't completely finished. Although we are quite optimistic about his case, the campaign of solidarity will continue. Keep in touch with Eduardo's support group in order to get further information racnabc@hotmail.com

Standing Deer Released

Standing Deer, who was released exactly one week before the bombing of the WTC, would like to thank you all for your unwavering support for him, not only in times of crisis, but throughout his 25 years of incarceration during the rare moments that they were trying to kill him. He would greatly appreciate it if some of you could write him sometimes, as he wishes to acknowledge his appreciation personally, and come to know for himself the many people who placed a safety net beneath him so that he is here today alive and free. He is still in a state of bliss and has not quite shaken off the golden dust of freedom yet!! He is also busy trying to become acclimated to life out here. It is not always easy, as you very well know to re-adjust oneself after 25 years behind bars, but Standing Deer is a strong, valiant warrior, so that his efforts to re-adjust to the outside world are strong and valiant and to be admired. You can contact Standing Deer by writing: Standing Deer Wilson 977 Bunker Hill Rd. #113, Houston, TX 77024.



Nikos Maziotis Released

September, Greece: Insurrectionary anarchist Nikos Maziotis has been released from prison after having served over three years. He was originally sentenced to 25-years in prison for attempting to bomb the TVX Gold Company, in protest of their industrial operations in Strymonikos Bay. His sentence was drastically reduced because of public pressure. If there is one thing that can be learned from the campaign to free Nikos, it is that we can free our comrades if we get rowdy. Revolutionary solidarity!

Italian Anarchist Killed In Prison

Bologna: On December 19th, Carlo Tesseri and Horst Funtazzini were arrested near a bank, and charged with attempted aggravated robbery. Apparently, they were stopped while on bicycles and were in possession of materials the pigs found suspect. A few hours later, the cops searched their houses and confiscated books, flyers, stickers and other forms of anarchist propaganda, as well as personal letters, notebooks, a computer and money.

After 32 years in prison, Horst had obtained partial liberty a few months earlier with his punishment scheduled to end in 2022. Carlo was released in July after seven years in prison. Both are anarchist comrades who have lived lives characterized by rebellion and the passion for anarchy, in pursuit of true freedom.

On the evening of December 24, comrades in Italy were informed that Horst had died in the shower due to complications from a heart attack. The next day they learned that he had been beaten severely by the pigs as was evidence by the bruises all over his body.

only experience poverty, violence and degradation. The middle class woman, beneficiaries of reform, can then turn against the poor, claiming that the middle class have jobs, daycare centers and abortions and therefore the problem of the poor lies in their own laziness and incompetence.

Even the benefits of reform to the middle class woman are an illusion because equality within this patriarchy is, in reality, the transformation of women into female replicas of men who have learned to enjoy the evils of greed and power. To work at jobs within the patriarchy, we have to give up our children to institutional daycare centers and take on the values of the male dominated workplace.

We must refuse to be accomplices in the perpetuation of our own oppression by smoothing over the conflicts of the patriarchy. Instead these conflicts and contradictions should be exposed and attacked with a strategic eye towards total liberation.

The contradictions between capitalist/patriarchal ideology and the daily reality of exploitation and the destruction of life cannot be resolved without a total transformation because these realities are integral to the system. To understand why reform won't liberate us, we have to understand the nature of the beast—this international system that we are enmeshed by. We must throw off the rose-tinted glasses and throw away the middle class fairy tales that taught us that our society is a nice place and everything always turns out well. In reality, capitalism and patriarchy are rooted in exploitation and objectification of life. Capitalism is an economic system based on profit-making for the rich and patriarchy is a system in which the values of men, that is, competition, power and aggression, dominate and negate all other values.

the government, to help them, liberated women develop tactics of resistance that cannot be controlled by the government, such as occupations, blockades, information distribution, peoples' inquiries, potting, spray painting, expropriation, survival gatherings and other direct actions. If unified into a movement, the tactics of resistance are effective because they allow us to directly confront the government and corporations. If our work is based on the understanding that the patriarchy must be destroyed, then we can't be co-opted into believing that a change of law here, and government commission there, will improve the situation for women. It will be focused on relentlessly exposing and attacking the protection and cover-ups that the government affords the male rulers and rapers of the people and land. Once dedicated to a resistance struggle, women will begin to take the initiative of social change out of the hands of the patriarchy. In our present situation, the government and multinationals make the decisions that determine the course of events. For example, the federal government continues to sanction mega-projects that pollute the land and we react.



The spirit of freedom can never be subdued.

Feminist Resistance vs. Reform

If the initiative of change is to lie in the hands of feminists and radicals, then we must analyze and understand how the Canadian state and multinational operate. We have to understand the role Canada plays in the imperialist network, the strategic interests of the economy that keep Canada strategically stable and the political weaknesses that we can expose. Once we have this understanding, then we can develop strategies of action that have continuity and that are not rooted in a reaction to the most singularly obvious symptoms of the system. This way we can, over the long-term, undermine the very structure of the system.

Armed with a militant feminist analysis and tactics of resistance, women can develop an ongoing offensive against the bastions of the patriarchy - the corporate megacorporate, military and government institutions. As long as these institutions continue to control human society, pornography, rape and the objectification of women will continue.

If we look around us, and are alienated to the core by a dread of the deathly future this society presents us, then we must turn to the spirit, emotion and sensuousness in ourselves that allows us to connect with all life. Through a re/finding with the spirit of life, we will rekindle the spirit of revolt. Revolt at the raped forests, polluted rivers, the death culture of this society, the massacre of third world people and genocide of the Indian people. A deep feeling of revolt at death and a corresponding love of life will give us the power to resist and make the sacrifices that are essential to save the earth. Surely there is no greater task than to prevent the destruction of the earth and the misery and meaninglessness of modern-day human life.

Sister Tree

On my friend, sister tree,
You are always there
Outside my barren cell
Battling the life and richness
They try to kill in me
Imprisoned in this tomb of stone.

You are everything this is not
Green limbo, strong strong yet soft
Soothing, curving the wind,
Providing a home at no cost
To craves and equinoxes and vernal and huge

Hugging the earth and holding the rain
Giving not taking
Loving not hating
You are centuries of wisdom
Humbly providing
Shelter from the storm

My mother, my lover, provider, protector
My spirit flies out to you
And silently my cries implore
Please take my body too!

- Ann Hansen

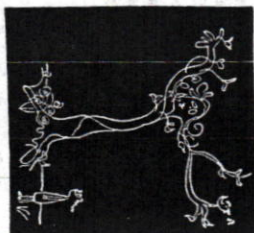
connect with all life.

Ida Cox

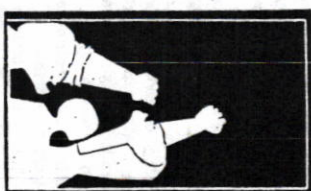
WILD WOMEN BLUES

I've got a different system
And a way of my own.
When my man starts kicking
I let him find another home.
I get full of good liquor
And walk the street all night,
Go home and put my man out
If he don't treat me right,
Wild women don't worry,
Wild women don't have the blues.

Wild women



WE HAD TO
LEARN HOW
TO LIVE WITH
EACH OTHER



Wild women don't have the blues.

Congressional Hearing On Eco-Terrorism

WASHINGTON, DC - Craig Rosebraugh, a former spokesperson for the Earth Liberation Front (ELF) from 1997-2001, received a subpoena on October 31, 2001 to testify before Congress at a subcommittee hearing on Eco-terrorism held on February 12, 2002. Rosebraugh was commanded to appear before the Congressional Subcommittee on Forests and Forest Health in Washington, D.C. This latest subpoena is part of a long history of harassment that Rosebraugh has endured simply for passing on anonymous information and for expressing his opinion. Rosebraugh has already faced seven federal grand jury subpoenas and has had his home and businesses raided twice since 1997. Rosebraugh states he will not cooperate with the "attempts by Congress to stop the work of the brave, heroic individuals in the E.L.F. who are trying to end the destruction of life." He stepped down from his role as a spokesperson for the ELF on September 5, 2001 feeling that others need to step forward to take on the role of speaking out and showing support for the group.

Rosebraugh stated, "In light of the events on September 11th, my country has told me that I should not cooperate with terrorists. I therefore am refusing to cooperate with members of Congress who are some of the most extreme terrorists in history. Currently they are responsible for allowing the slaughter of now over an estimated 1,500 Afghanistan civilians. They are responsible for the Sept. 11 attacks due to horrendous U.S. foreign policies of imperialism and they are responsible for the current ongoing genocide against the innocent people of Afghanistan. This alleged war on terrorism has largely been conducted to allow the U.S. to attempt to oust the Taliban, and put in place a new puppet regime in Afghanistan who would allow the U.S. to build their much sought after pipeline from the Turkmenistan oil reserves through southern Afghanistan, Pakistan, and to the Gulf. These sort of practices, mixed in with domestic policies of racism, classism, and further imperialism at the expense of life demonstrate the truly terrorist reality of the U.S. Congress and Government. I could not live with myself if I cooperated with that injustice."

UPDATE: Craig Rosebraugh, present under Congressional subpoena, invoked his 5th Amendment rights. The chair of the sub-committee openly lauded Rosebraugh's legal strategy and flatly informed him and his legal counsel that the sub-committee would likely reconvene for the purpose of charging him formally with Contempt of Congress. This in stark contrast to the various Enron executives who have pleaded the 5th but who will likely never be cited for contempt.

"ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE. LONG LIVE THE EARTH LIBERATION FRONT. LONG LIVE THE ANIMAL LIBERATION FRONT. LONG LIVE ALL THE SPARKS ATTEMPTING TO IGNITE THE REVOLUTION. SOONER OR LATER THE SPARKS WILL TURN INTO A FLAME!" - Craig Rosebraugh

Contact:

Mobilization for the Protection of Civil Liberties (MPCCL) at 503.972.6764; Skip@tao.ca
www.protectcivil liberties.com

Authorities Raid The Home Of The Founder Of Raisethestifist.com:

Los Angeles: On January 21st, heavily armed with high-powered machine guns, shotguns, and hand guns, the FBI, Secret Service, and Los Angeles Police Department surrounded the founder of Raisethestifist.com in his house. The founder was currently asleep, woken up by a relative who said FBI police and undercover's were currently up and down all of the streets, with there eyes focused on the premises. Raisethestifist.com founder approached the door where 2 FBI agents demanded that he step outside. Within seconds a swarm of FBI raided the house with automatic weapons and shot guns. Additional police and FBI also stayed on the front lawn, around the house with a door barricade and additional weapons "armed and ready".

FBI and secret service entered the house, seizing all servers and political literature. Raisethestifist.com was currently being run within the founder's room of the house, over a computer network. The room was literally ransacked, and all equipment, disks, cd's, etc. were boxed up, loaded into a truck and seized until further notice.

Since 1999, Raisethestifist.com has been under extensive government monitoring. At times, Raisethestifist.com has received over 100 hits from the U.S. Department of Defense in a single day. The FBI, police department, NSA (and who else) continuously monitored the site on a daily basis. Even governments from the UK, Canada, Latvia, Belgium, Egypt, Finland, and Australia monitored the site continuously. The FBI had also previously intercepted all packets going through the DSL line hosting the site, and have seized additional accounts being used by the site.

"It's not yet known at this point if the site will be back up. As of now, we have nothing. No more servers, no more network, nothing. My room remains completely ransacked. My neighbors remain shaken up by what happened. I most likely won't be getting any of the equipment back. They also took a lot of my political literature. Apparently, they're excuse for shutting it down was the 'militancy' portrayed on the site. This is not true. This was an excuse. This same 'militancy' they were concerned about is portrayed on at least a thousand other web sites across the internet, and they haven't been touched by the federal government, with the exception for remote monitoring.

Raisethestifist.com was progressive. It was going some where. Kids started creating clubs in their schools called 'Raisethestifist'. People started utilizing the collective as a powerful resource for the activist/ anarchist community. The federal government has been investigating me, and the site very closely, long before 9-11, and long before such militancy was even portrayed on the site. They knew the site had potential, that it was turning into something more than a site, but a strong collective utilized by activists throughout the world committed to social justice. And that's become a crime. Justice has become a crime. Freedom has become a crime. Anyone actively disagreeing with policies of the U.S. is now automatically rendered a "terrorist" in the eyes of national security... Where Raisethestifist.com will go from here, I don't know. Based on what I've been told, I'll most likely be in jail, so most of my focus will be towards getting an attorney."

For more information, contact: Los Angeles Anarchist Black Cross PO Box 3671, Anaheim, Ca 92803-3671. Email: la_blackcross@hotmail.com

Firefighters Battle Police At WTC Barricades

(11-5-01): A battle erupted between police and firefighters at the barricades surrounding (what was left of) the WTC buildings. The firefighters were outraged by Mayor Giuliani's decision to scale back search and recovery efforts while thousands of bodies, including more than 200 firefighters, still lay in the smoldering ruins of the WTC.

A dozen firefighters were arrested after they punched pigs and overturned police barricades as a rally of angry firefighters turned into a melee just a block away from the wreckage. Firefighters claim that they only began swinging fists after the pigs began pushing them back and spraying them with Mace.

Mayor Giuliani commented on the disruption. "The kind of conduct displayed by those firemen is unacceptable," Giuliani said. "You can't hit police officers. You can't disobey the law. No matter how bad you feel, no matter how much you feel like crying."

A Quiet Revolution As The State Backs Down To The Peoples Will

Early November, India - Rajasthan: The State is the most formidable obstacle to any concerted attempt by people to carve out more autonomy and space for themselves. Nowhere is this better illustrated than by the continuous obstruction by the government in Rajasthan to the decade-long effort in Alwar villages to regreen and drought-proof the drought-ridden and eroded region. Alwar's forest and tree cover had been denuded for decades, as severe drought raged across India, when a handful of resourceful villagers in Rajasthan State calling themselves the Tarun Bhaurat Singh banded together to create a community-owned rainwater harvesting system. For over ten years the previously starving and water parched villagers of Alwar have collectively undertaken the building of *Johads* (checkdams), ponds and other water harvesting structures.

The State was nowhere in the picture and the people did it themselves, then recently, as the growing popularity and influence of the Tarun Bhaurat Singh movement began to concern the government, the Rajasthan Irrigation Minister stepped in and declared such rainwater harvesting schemes "illegal," stating that "every drop of rain belongs to the government and anyone who captures the rain can be arrested."

As a popular peoples movement towards self-sufficiency began to gain momentum, the state demanded an end to it, citing obscure laws that awarded the government a monopoly on all waterworks and land use. Thus, villagers were constantly warned to stop all work on rejuvenating ponds and water channels, trees planted to regreen the Sariska forest land were destroyed, and villagers prosecuted for putting protective walls around the new green.

In this instance though, the state had to retreat, and only because the people refused to give way and instead issued an emergency call for help that brought thousands of Indians from neighboring villages to their assistance.

"Through our efforts, five dead rivers have come alive. Thousands of tanks, wells and ponds have been created, not by high-powered western technology, but by traditional methods of water-harvesting... Water is the soul of this revolution."

Anarchists And Anti-Racists Defeat Neo-Nazi Recruiting Drive

York, Pennsylvania: This event was a victory for anti-racism. Several white supremacist organizations had planned a meeting rally to capitalize off of past racial divisions and tensions in this city. However, hundreds of people with basic common sense from York and elsewhere successfully rose to the challenge and prevented the event from going off without a hitch. Despite massive police protection, neo-nazis were driven off the streets of the city.

Several neo-nazis were pummeled unconscious and sustained massive damage to their vehicles despite threats of bringing firearms and claims of Aryan fighting superiority.

The white supremacists selected York as a place for them to build their movement, in part by exploiting the tragedies of the past, and in part because they have local organizers in the area.

The Eastern Hammer Skins and the World Church of the Creator both have members in this area.

Practically the entire working class community came out to join the anarchists and anti-racist activists in a confrontation with the neo-nazi scum. A rough estimate of the size of the crowd was over 400 York residents participating in the counter-demonstration.



Earth Liberation Front Press Office Returns

PORTLAND, OREGON - After stepping down from the North American Earth Liberation Front Press Office on Sept. 5, 2001, Leslie James Pickering has returned to his position as Spokesperson for the group.

"The Earth Liberation Front Press Office should now be considered at least as open and available to the public and media as it had been up until last September 5th," Pickering said. "The press office has, and will continue to work to explain the importance and necessity of clandestine guerrilla action in a revolutionary movement to liberate the Earth from the stranglehold of the system."

"Those who struggle for revolutionary change in North America will not be intimidated by the system's alleged 'War on Terrorism' - it's so-called 'Patriot Act' or their 'House Subcommittee Hearing on Eco-Terrorism'. If anything, these only exemplify the dire need for a revolutionary movement struggling on the side of the people here in North America."

The FBI considers the Earth Liberation Front a top 'domestic terrorist' threat, and is participating in February 12th's House Subcommittee Hearing on Eco-Terrorism in Washington, DC.

"Direct action taken by the Earth Liberation Front, and similar underground organizations, is part of a larger struggle for revolutionary change. The system has long proven that it values profits and property over life, and this underground response is the voice and fist of the people rising in self defense" Pickering said.

Contact: North American Earth Liberation Front Press Office at 503-804-4965; elfpress@tao.ca

My Sister

Through the thickness of distance,
Through the walls of mountains,
Through the depth of oceans,
Last night I touched you
I touched your pain
They became mine.

There is no meaning in children's smile
Flowers grow, but use they flowers?
Children smile, but use they smiling?
Without your children
Without your garden
Flowers and smile do not grow
Without your hand,
Life delivers emptiness

When I departed
You whispered "take care"
Have you taken care?
Have you built a dream?
Have you not seen crushed hopes?
Have you avoided disasters?
Disasters are in the air
They glow in your garden
They pull off the ties.

Bashir Saklawar, Afghan poet



As the death-machine rolls on, broken bodies and broken spirits are left, but some continue to rise up against it.

I'll never return

I'm the woman who has awoken
I've arisen and become a tempest through the ashes of
my burnt children
I've arisen from the rivulets of my brother's blood
My nation's wealth has empowered me
My ruined and burnt villages fill me with hatred against
the enemy,

I'm the woman who has awoken,
I've found my path and will never return.
I've opened closed books of ignorance
I've said farewell to all golden bucclers
Oh compatriot, I'm not what I was
I'm the woman who has awoken

I've found my path and will never return.
I've seen kitefoot, wandering and homeless children
I've seen hemu-hulled brides with mourning clothes
I've seen giant walls of the poisons swallow freedom
theiravenous stomach
I've been reborn amidst epics of resistance and courage
I've learned the song of freedom in the last breaths, in
the waves of blood and in victory

Oh compatriot, Oh brother, no longer regard me as weak
and incapable
With all my strength I'm with you on the path of an
Land's liberation.
My voice has mingled with thousands of arisen women
My fists are clenched with the fists of thousands
compatriots

Along with you I've stepped up to the path of my nation,
To break all these sufferings all these fetters of
slavery,
Oh compatriot, Oh brother, I'm not what I was
I'm the woman who has awoken
I've found my path and will never return.

This is the translation of an inspiring poem
by Meena published in "Payam-e-Zan" No.1,1981



Revolutionary Association of the
Women of Afghanistan (RAWA)

www.rawa.org

"Some People Push Back"

On the Justice of Roosting Chickens by Ward Churchill

When queried by reporters concerning his views on the assassination of John F. Kennedy in November 1963, Malcolm X famously and quite charitably, all things considered, replied that it was merely a case of "chickens coming home to roost." On the morning of September 11, 2001, a few more chickens along with some half-million dead Iraqi children, came home to roost in a very big way at the twin towers of New York's World Trade Center. Well, actually, a few of them seem to have nested in at the Pentagon as well.

The Iraqi youngsters, all of them under 12, died as a predictable in fact, widely predicted result of the 1991 US "surgical" bombing of their country's water purification and sewage facilities, as well as other "infrastructure" targets upon which Iraq's civilian population depends for its very survival. If the nature of the bombing were not already bad enough and it should be noted that this sort of "aerial warfare" constitutes a Class I Crime Against humanity, entailing myriad gross violations of international law, as well as every conceivable standard of "civilized" behavior, the death toll has been steadily ratcheted up by US-imposed sanctions for a full decade now. Enforced all the while by a massive military presence and periodic bombing raids, the embargo has greatly impaired the victims' ability to import the nutrients, medicines and other materials necessary to saving the lives of even their toddlers.

All told, Iraq has a population of about 18 million. The 500,000 kids lost to date thus represent something on the order of 25 percent of their age group. Indisputably, the rest have suffered and are still suffering a combination of physical debilitation and psychological trauma severe enough to prevent their ever fully recovering. In effect, an entire generation has been obliterated.

The reason for this holocaust was/is rather simple, and stated quite straightforwardly by President George Bush, the 41st "freedom-loving" father of the freedom-lover currently filling the Oval Office, George the 43rd: "The world must learn that what we say, goes." In other words, George the Elder to the enthusiastic applause of freedom-loving Americans everywhere. How Old George conveyed his message was certainly no mystery to the US public. One need only recall the 24-hour-per-day dissemination of bombardment videos on every available TV channel, and the exceedingly high ratings of these telecasts, to gain a sense of how much they knew.

In trying to affix a meaning to such things, we would do well to remember the wave of elation that swept America at reports of what was happening along the so-called Highway of Death: perhaps 100,000 "towelheads" and "camel jockeys" or was it "sand niggers" that week?, in full retreat, routed and effectively

defenseless, many of them conscripted civilian laborers, slaughtered in a single day by jets firing the most hyper-lethal types of ordnance. It was a performance worthy of the nazis during the early months of their drive into Russia. And it should be borne in mind that Good Germans gleefully cheered that butchery, too.

Indeed, support for Hitler suffered no serious erosion among Germany's "innocent civilians" until the defeat at Stalingrad in 1943. There may be a real utility to reflecting further, this time upon the fact that it was pious Americans who led the way in assigning the onus of collective guilt to the German people as a whole, not for things they as individuals had done, but for what they had allowed, nay, empowered, their leaders and their soldiers to do in their name. If the principle was valid then, it remains so now, as applicable to Good Americans as it was the Good Germans. And the price exacted from the Germans for the faultiness of their moral fiber was truly ghastly.

Returning now to the children, and to the effects of the post-Gulf War embargo continued bull force by Bush the Elder's successors in the Clinton administration as a gesture of its "resolve" to finalize what George himself had dubbed the "New World Order" of American military/economic domination, it should be noted that not one but two high United Nations officials attempting to coordinate delivery of humanitarian aid to Iraq resigned in succession as protests against US policy. One of them, former U.N. Assistant Secretary General Denis Halliday, repeatedly denounced what was happening as "a systematic program . . . of deliberate genocide."

His statements appeared in the New York Times and other papers during the fall of 1998, so it can hardly be contended that the American public was "unaware" of them. Shortly thereafter, Secretary of State Madeleine Albright openly confirmed Halliday's assessment. Asked during the widely-viewed TV program Meet the Press to respond to his "allegations," she calmly announced that she'd decided it was "worth the price" to see that U.S. objectives were achieved.

The Politics of a Perpetrator Population

As a whole, the American public greeted these revelations with yawns. There were, after all, far more pressing things than the unrelenting misery/death of a few hundred thousand Iraqi tikies to be concerned with. Getting "Jeremy" and "Ellington" to their weekly soccer game, for instance, or seeing to it that little "Tiffany" an "Ashley" had just the right roll-neck sweaters to go with their new cords. And, to be sure, there was the yuppie holy war against ashtrays, for "our kids," no less as an all-absorbing point of political focus.

In fairness, it must be admitted that there was an infinitesimally small segment of the body politic who

Argentina Erupts



Argentina is Latin America's third largest economy, but in recent years has been in serious economic crisis. The week prior to the rioting a general strike and road blockades were gaining in momentum. The unemployment rate of the country is 20% and 2,000 people a day fall under the poverty line. The militancy of the past few weeks is nothing new. In 1989, there were massive protests and rioting against unjust economic policies, which helped topple the government.

These food riots quickly turned into massive anti-government demonstrations, as over one million people in Buenos Aires, out of a population of 2.7 million, marched through the streets demanding an end to the neoliberal economic policies of the International Monetary Fund and the 2002 austerity plan. In order to pay back I.M.F. loans, poor nations are forced to accept Structural Adjustment Programs (or S.A.P.'s), which mean the gutting of social services and infrastructure. Argentina is in \$155 billion debt, and the liberalization of the national economy has meant suffering for the vast majority of Argentines.



When the government began to see the insurgency for the threat it really was, it immediately tried to crack down on the revolt. Confrontations between demonstrators and police in Cordoba and La Plata became common, and led to the deaths of 28 people, hundreds of injured, and thousands of arrested. It's unfortunate that these 28, who died

fighting capitalist globalization just as much as Carlo Giuliani did, aren't given nearly as much attention in activist circles. On Wednesday, the government declared a "state of siege." Assembled groups of three or more people were made illegal, and all constitutional rights were disbanded. The army decided not to aid in the repression of the populace, and this led to a serious crisis. At this time many cabinet ministers resigned, and Argentina was in utter chaos.

There was an air of defiance, but also of hope as the corrupt administration was toppled. This looked like a potentially revolutionary situation and the question became: What are we going to do next? Various answers came from various places. Hundreds of demonstrators clashed with security forces outside of the Congress building. Argentina's congress named Eduardo Duhalde president (the fifth within two weeks) on January 1, 2002 to serve until 2003 presidential elections. This is clearly a move to maintain capitalist social peace, and to prevent an insurrection. Duhalde, an old style Peronist, was forced to make cautious statements and to make some sort of concessions to the people, with empty platitudes about "populism". Hundreds of police surrounded the Plaza de Mayo to quell the unrest. Duhalde is a former governor of Buenos Aires whose government was frequently charged with corruption. Jorge Ocampo, a 38-year old electrician said, "The problem is that there aren't any alternatives; our political leaders are all either scarred by charges of corruption or seen as part of the system." It's clear that nothing at all will be changed through electing a new ruler, and that what's required is a complete social transformation.

On Friday, January 11th, Rioters smashed banks, destroyed ATM machines and set fires across downtown Buenos Aires early Friday after a night of street protests against a government freeze on bank deposits turned violent.

The latest protests came after a largely peaceful nighttime demonstration by thousands of middle-class Argentines demanding access to savings trapped in accounts. The government partially froze accounts on Dec. 1 to stop a run on the banks and announced measures to put a tighter grip on the financial system Thursday. Streetsweepers in Buenos Aires cleaned up the broken glass and began boarding up bank windows and wiping away spray-painted slogans against the government and the banking freeze. The destruction trailed away on elegant boulevards leading from the Casa Rosada government house, the main focus of overnight protests.

The Battle for Buenos Aires

First Hand Account Thursday December 20th

Corridors.

I have made it back from the bottle, I am way too tired to write a complete report, but I will do so tomorrow when I get up.

I will however say that this was far beyond anything I have seen before (way beyond Quebec, Gorbong, Genova, etc.). We tried to fight our way to the Plaza de Mayo (where the presidential palace is). Harder fighting I've ever seen. As the OSI said it was step by step, meter by meter. Rocks against an unholy amount of gas, rubber bullets, tanks, water hoses, you name it. The cops on occasion ran out.

We carried forward our barricades all we could, we got to the corner of the Plaza. I truly thought we would take the presidential palace, and thus fought like it was truly the last battle. Unfortunately, we did not make it. But we fought for 7 hours straight, back and forth. Unbelievable intensity. Amongst the people fighting there was oil, sort of, from a couple thousand leftists (from our march, which was attacked after only 1 block), to young people who were simply pissed, old workers (people in their 50s and 60s with bandannas and rocks), people in suits and ties straight from work, "everyone". Banks and multinational were completely destroyed, and very many were completely set alight. Bonfires of fire quite literally everywhere (rundowns). As we advanced we blocked every single side street in order to not be attacked from behind. Eventually the looting began, and it was unlike anything I've ever seen. At one point all sorts of fancy candy was lying through the air (I was sitting across the street and I quite literally rained on me).

Also, the president has resigned, there was once again massive looting today.



Nicolas

The People of Argentina Have Had Enough!



NO NOS CAGAN MAS

Buenos Aires: Looters ransacked stores and supermarkets in northeastern Argentina in the early hours of Wednesday, December 19th as mounting anger at government austerity measures and deepening poverty erupted into spontaneous redistribution of wealth. Hundreds of Argentines in the suburbs of Buenos Aires smashed their way through shop windows under the shadow of night, stealing everything from food to clothing as police in full riot gear fired teargas to try to disperse them. There were approximately 50 supermarkets looted that morning in Buenos Aires and in the northern Eire Rios Province vastly outnumbered police looked on helplessly as hundreds as looters filled cars and shopping carts with liberated goods and fled with their stuff, shielded by the smoke billowing from piles of tires set alight by fellow looters. On Wednesday afternoon, state workers marched in the city of La Plata. Enraged by the governments economic policies, they tried to attack the State House and this led to a huge battle with the police involving tear gas and bullets, and a large number of banks getting smashed. In the city of Cordoba, state workers entered the State House, destroyed just about everything and set fire to a large part of it. On Thursday the 20th, the Argentine Economy Minister and the entire cabinet resigned; This was followed later in the afternoon by the resignation of Argentine President Fernando de

La Rúa, who was appar-

ently unable to cope

with some of the

most violent unrest

in his country in a

decade. Angry

crowds seeking

emancipation

from government

rule gathered in

front of the Argentine

Congress, the Pink

House (the Argentine

equivalent of the White

House), and the President's

house in Olivos. There was

heavy fighting in front of the Congress when people

tried to storm it. The Ministry of Finance building was

also burned to the ground. After a day of running battles

with their starving and impoverished subjects, the

present government of Argentina has collapsed, though

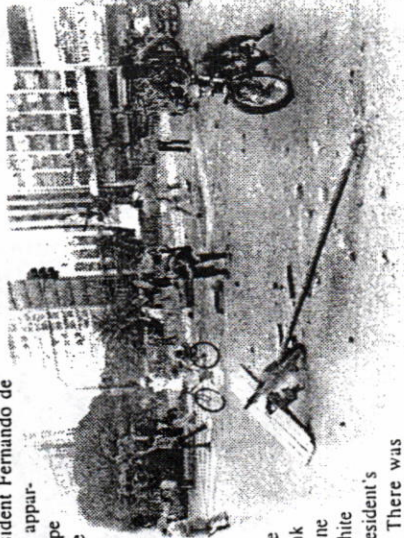
it is not yet clear what new form of tyranny will arise

to take it's place. Food riots are deeply ingrained in

Argentina's national consciousness and bring back

inspiring memories of protests and looting in 1989,

which helped topple the government of the time.



below the poverty line. It wasn't enough to satisfy the IMF. What finally brought the nation's middle class into the streets to join the popular rebellion already underway among the underclass was the imposition of a \$250 a week limit on bank withdrawals. This limit was ordered after \$2 billion was pulled from the banks in a single day on November 30 by people fearful of losing their life's savings. Most have now given up all hope of ever seeing their money again.

Argentines Loot Congress!

and Force The Resignation Of

The Third President In Two Weeks

Buenos Aires - Saturday, December 29th: Argentine demonstrators clashed with police outside the presidential palace and looted furniture in Congress in anger at the new governments handling of a deep recession barely a week after protests forced out the previous president. A dozen police were injured as they used tear gas to break up what started as a peaceful overnight protest against a political system widely seen as corrupt throughout Argentina. Interim President Adolfo Rodríguez Saá called an emergency cabinet meeting after some rioters pounded on the doors of the presidential palace, while others broke into Congress, dragged out furniture and set small fires that were quickly put out as the frenzy waned shortly after dawn. After a boring and frustrating hour of "peaceful protest" angry Argentines sprayed graffiti on the palace walls. Television images showed a crowd of protesters push one cop to the ground and repeatedly kick him. President Adolfo Saá resigned that Sunday after support for his caretaker government abruptly collapsed, plunging Argentina into a deepening political and economic crisis just a week after he took office. Resist Y Combate!

One of the first acts of, then interim, president Adolfo Rodríguez Saá was to suspend payments on Argentina's \$132 billion foreign debt.

It was this debt and the decade-long austerity

program imposed by

the International

Monetary Fund

that destroyed

Argentina's

economy. Since

taking office, de la

Rúa's government had

ruthlessly privatized

essential services,

slashed the salaries

and pensions of gov-

ernment workers and

raised taxes, finally driving

fully 30% of the population

below the poverty line. It wasn't enough to satisfy the IMF.

What finally brought the nation's middle class into the

streets to join the popular rebellion already underway

among the underclass was the imposition of a \$250 a week

limit on bank withdrawals. This limit was ordered after \$2

billion was pulled from the banks in a single day on

November 30 by people fearful of losing their life's

savings. Most have now given up all hope of ever seeing

their money again.

Meet the "Terrorists"

Of the men who came, there are a few things demanding to be said in the face of the unending torrent of disinformational drivel unleashed by George Junior and the corporate "news" media immediately following their successful operation on September 11. They did not, for starters, "initiate" a war with the US, much less commit "the first acts of war of the new millennium."

A good case could be made that the war in which they were combatants has been waged more-or-less continuously by the "Christian West", now proudly emblemized by the United States, against the "Islamic East" since the time of the First Crusade, about 1,000 years ago. More recently, one could argue that the war began when Lyndon Johnson first lent significant support to Israel's dispossession/displacement of Palestinians during the 1960s, or when George the Elder ordered "Desert Shield" in 1990, or at any of several points in between. Any way you slice it, however, if what the combat teams did to the WTC and the Pentagon can be understood as acts of war, and they can, then the same is true of every US "over-flight" of Iraqi territory since day one. The first acts of war during the current millennium thus occurred on its very first day, and were carried out by U.S. aviators acting under orders from their then-commander-in-chief, Bill Clinton. The most that can honestly be said of those involved

on September 11 is that they finally responded in kind to some of what this country has dispensed to their people as a matter of course. That they waited so long to do so is, notwithstanding the 1993 action at the WTC, more than anything a testament to their patience and restraint. They did not license themselves to "target innocent civilians." There is simply no argument to be made that the Pentagon personnel killed on September 11 fill that bill. The building and those inside comprised military targets, pure and simple. As to those in the World Trade Center... Well, really, let's get a grip here, shall we? True enough, they were civilians of a sort. But innocent? Gimme a break. They formed a technocratic corps at the very heart of America's global financial empire, the "mighty engine of profit" to which the military dimension of U.S. policy has always been enslaved and they did so both willingly and knowingly. Recourse to "ignorance", a derivative, after all of the word "ignore", counts as less than an excuse among this relatively well-educated elite. To the extent that any of them were unaware of the costs and consequences



ever so slightly disturbed the functioning of business-as usual in Seattle. Small wonder, all-in-all, where in the world, the Midwest for instance, began to wonder where, exactly, aside from the streets of the US itself, one was to find the peace

America's purportedly oppositional peacekeepers claimed they were keeping. The answer, surely, was plain enough to anyone unblinded by the kind of delusions engendered by sheer vanity and self-absorption. So, too, were the implications in terms of anything changing, out there, in America's free-fire zones.

Tellingly, it was at precisely this point with the genocide in Iraq officially admitted and a public response demonstrating beyond a shadow of a doubt that there were virtually no Americans, including most of those professing otherwise, doing anything tangible to stop it, that the combat teams which eventually commandeered the aircraft used on September 11 began to infiltrate the United States.

to others of what they were involved in and in many cases, excellent at it was because of their absolute refusal to see. More likely, it was because they were too busy baying, incessantly and self-importantly, into their cell phones, arranging power lunches and stock transactions, each of which translated, conveniently out of sight, mind and smelling distance, into the starved and rotting flesh of infants. If there was a better, more effective, or in fact any other way of visiting some penalty befitting their participation upon the little Eichmanns inhabiting the sterile sanctuary of the twin towers, I'd really be interested in hearing about it. The men who flew the missions against the WTC and Pentagon were not "cowards." That distinction properly belongs to the "firm-jawed lads" who delighted in flying stealth aircraft through the undefended airspace of Baghdad, dropping payload after payload of bombs on anyone unfortunate enough to be below, including tens of thousands of genuinely innocent civilians, while themselves incurring all the risk one might expect during a visit to the local video arcade. Still more, the word describes all those "fighting men and women" who sat at computer consoles aboard ships in the Persian Gulf, enjoying air-conditioned comfort while launching cruise missiles into neighborhoods filled with random human beings. Whatever else can be said of them, the men who struck on September 11 manifested the courage of their convictions, willingly expending their own lives in attaining their objectives. Nor were they "fanatics" devoted to "Islamic fundamentalism." One might rightly describe their actions as "desperate." Feelings of desperation, however, are perfectly reasonable, one is tempted to say "normal" emotional response among persons confronted by the mass murder of their children, particularly when it appears that nobody else really gives a damn (ask a Jewish survivor about this one, or even more poignantly, for all the attention paid them, a Gypsy).

That desperate circumstances generate desperate responses is no mysterious or irrational principle, of the sort motivating fanatics. Less is it one peculiar to Islam. Indeed, even the FBI's investigative reports on the combat teams' activities during the months leading up to September 11 make it clear that the members were not fundamentalist Muslims. Rather, it's pretty obvious at this point that they were secular activists, soldiers, really? Who, while undoubtedly enjoying cordial relations with the clerics of their countries, were motivated far more by the grisly realities of the U.S. war against them than by a set of religious beliefs. And still less were they/their acts "insane." Insanity is a condition readily associable with the very American idea that one or one's country holds what amounts to a "divine right" to commit genocide, and thus to forever do so with impunity. The term might also be reasonably applied to anyone suffering genocide without attempting in some material way to bring the process to a halt. Sanity itself, in this frame of reference, might be defined by a willingness to try and destroy the perpetrators and/or the sources of their ability to commit

their crimes. (Shall we now discuss the US "strategic bombing campaign" against Germany during World War II, and the mental health of those involved in it?) Which takes us to official characterizations of the combat teams as an embodiment of "evil." Evil? For those inclined to embrace the banality of such a concept as Madeline Albright, squatting in her studio chair like Juba the Hutt, blandly spewing the news that she'd imposed a collective death sentence upon the unoffending youth of Iraq. Evil was to be heard in that great American hero "Stormin' Norman" Schwartzkopf's utterly dehumanizing dismissal of their systematic torture and annihilation as mere "collateral damage." Evil, moreover, is a term appropriate to describing the mentality of a public that finds such perspectives and the policies attending them acceptable, or even momentarily tolerable. Had it not been for these evils, the counterattacks of September 11 would never have occurred. And unless "the world is rid of such evil," to lift a line from George Junior, September 11 may well end up looking like a lark. There is no reason, after all, to believe that the teams deployed in the assaults on the WTC and the Pentagon were the only such, that the others are composed of "Arabic-looking individuals." America's indiscriminately lethal arrogance and psychotic sense of self-entitlement have long since given the great majority of the world's peoples ample cause to be at war with it or that they are in any way dependent upon the seizure of civilian airliners to complete their missions. To the contrary, there is every reason to expect that there are many other teams in place, tasked to employ altogether different tactics in executing operational plans at least as well-crafted as those evident on September 11, and very well equipped for their jobs. This is to say that, since the assaults on the WTC and Pentagon were acts of war, not "terrorist incidents", they must be understood as components in a much broader strategy designed to achieve specific results.

From this, it can only be adduced that there are plenty of other components ready to go, and that they will be used, should this become necessary in the eyes of the strategists. It also seems a safe bet that each component is calibrated to inflict damage at a level incrementally higher than the one before (during the 1960s, the Johnson administration employed a similar policy against Vietnam, referred to as "escalation"). Since implementation of the overall plan began with the WTC/Pentagon assaults, it takes no rocket scientist to decipher what is likely to happen next, should the U.S. attempt a response of the inexcusable variety to which it has long entitled itself.

About Those Boys (and Girls) in the Bureau

There's another matter begging for comment at this point. The idea that the FBI's "counter-terrorism task forces" can do a thing to prevent what will happen is yet another dimension of America's delusional pathology. The fact is that, for all its publicly-financed "image-

January 6th: Cyanide Letter Poses Threat To Tournament
Wellington: Days before Tiger Woods' first appearance in New Zealand, police and U.S. Embassy officials said that the embassy received a letter containing cyanide and threats to disrupt the New Zealand open. A police commissioner said that the threats were directed at the tournament rather than Woods individually, but "it was clear the threats had been made because Woods, the world No. 1 golfer, was playing." Woods repeatedly was paid \$2 million to play in the \$420,000 New Zealand open.

January 12th: Farmers Riot Over Taxation In China
Beijing: Farmers in a Chinese village threw stones and overturned cars to fight off an attempt to collect taxes they considered to be too high. Authorities have sealed off the county where the protest erupted in the central province of Henan. Farmers who planned to submit a protest petition were arrested. Violent tax protests have become common in China's vast countryside in recent years.

January 18th: Pigs Die In Recent Clashes With Fed-Up Working Class In Nigeria

Katsina: An angry crowd in Northern Nigeria has killed seven policemen. Three civilians also died in the disturbances, which erupted during the afternoon in the market town of Dajig. The events began soon after midday, when a man pushing a cart knocked into a policeman, apparently by accident. Witnesses in the town say that even though the cart-pusher apologized, the policeman struck him with such force that the man died instantly. On seeing this, people in the market then attacked the policeman, who managed to escape and return to his headquarters. Police reinforcements arrived in the town soon after, by which time an angry crowd had gathered. In the ensuing confusion all that is clear is that the police attempted to disperse the crowd but were themselves overpowered, seven of them losing their lives, along with three townspeople. More police reinforcements soon arrived in the town and all that is known about this latest assault on Dajig is that hundreds, perhaps thousands of people have fled the town because of intensifying police violence.

These are rebellious times in Nigeria; the authorities are having a difficult time trying to contain the frequent outbreaks of violence across the country. Most recently, hundreds of working class and unemployed Nigerians rioted throughout the country because of a significant rise in gasoline prices. The financial districts in many Nigerian cities were attacked heavily during the riots.

January 27th: Hungry People Ransack Rice Stores In Haiti
Port-Au-Prince: Police fired tear gas and rubber bullets at hundreds of poor Haitians who ransacked warehouses and demanded rice under a program that critics say is illegally subsidized and benefits some ruling party officials financially and politically. Protesters had poured out of the Cite Soleil seaside slum and surrounded hundreds of trucks and official state vehicles loaded up with cheap rice. Rice is a staple in Haiti, a Caribbean nation with one of the hemispheres worst hunger problems. Riot police fired shots into the air and tear gas canisters into crowds demanding a share of the so-called "Rice for Peace." But they were unable to control the crowd, which ransacked port-side warehouses.

A nonprofit arm of President Jean-Bertrand Aristide's Lavalas Party has been importing the rice from Asia and the U.S. free of taxes and customs duties. Party officials say the program is a legitimate way to bring down living costs, but working class Haitians claim the program is corrupt and that it only benefits Party officials.

"They only give you two choices, be a rebel or a slave. (So what you do?) So I rebel. I take an ulcer in the belly of the beast."

-TPP and the Camp

On January 28th: Golf Carts Go Up In Flames In Oregon
A fire tore through a storage shed at the Springfield Country Club, destroying 140 golf carts and setting off a series of explosions as the flames detonated gas and propane tanks on the carts. The fire demolished the wood-sided building and sent flames shooting through windows and doors as golfers watched from the nearby clubhouse and parking lot. The fire apparently began just after 11 a.m. when members of this elite, conservative country club noticed smoke billowing out of the large shed, accompanied by loud explosions. "It sounded like a dang cannon going off to me," said one soot-covered club member. The golf carts that were destroyed in the blaze were all worth between \$700 and \$5,000 and the majority of them were uninsured. The state fire marshal is still investigating the blaze and arson has not been ruled out.

A special thanks to the Green Anarchy Collective for their hard work in compiling these actions and for distributing them widely.

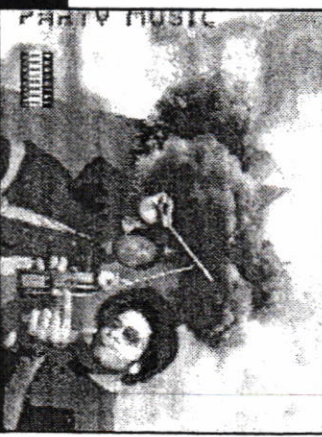
The Pretzel Asphyxiation Front (PAF) - Communiqué #1
In early January, 2001 we took direct action in the name of liberation of not only pretzels but on behalf of ALL snack products and couch-potato fodder. We will no longer suffer and die a miserable death in the bellies and colons of our oppressors. "They can try to flood us down with malted barley and hops drinks or carbonated soda products, they can even douse us with mustard, but we vow to not go down without a fight. We need to dump Mr. Salty, Malsico, and Frito-Lays off our backs. We will no longer be restrained and pacified by the bureaucracy of the Paul Newman Pretzel Cooperative. We are free and autonomous pretzels! We will attack all those whose goal is the selfish motivation of satisfying their munchies at our expense and will no longer accept this power-dynamic to exist. We will strike again.

The Pretzel Asphyxiation Front

Check out the new Coup Album - PARTY MUSIC!

★ COUP

"...if you really love me help me tear this muthafucka up!"



OTHER ACTS OF INSURRECTION

'Cause every 'ill bit helps

August 22nd: The Proper Way To Deal With Landlords And Their Servants

A woman was arrested and admitted to beating a city marshal to death and setting him on fire when he attempted to serve her with an eviction notice. JoAnne Jones, 53, was arrested and charged with second-degree murder for the death of Erskine G. Bryce, a New York City marshal. Evidently, Bryce went to Joanne Jones' Brooklyn apartment intending to serve her an eviction notice, when he was pushed over a banister by Jones. Jones then beat Bryce on the head with a stick, doused him with a flammable liquid, and set him afire with his own cigarette lighter.

September 2nd: One Less Politician In Mexico

The personal secretary assistant to the Governor of Northern Baja State was shot and killed after being chased by a car carrying two men firing pistols into the air. Alejandro Manjarez, described as the right-hand man of governor Gonzalez Alcocer, was returning from a one-day vacation to the border city of Tijuana, when a Volkswagen carrying two men with pistols raced up behind him. Manjarez stopped his car and reached for his cell phone to report the incident to the police, allowing the men to turn their guns on him. He was shot five times and died instantly.

Early November: Working Class People Fight Back Against The Pigs In Jamaica

Political and social unrest continues in Jamaica. Police incursions in to working class areas have met considerable resistance. In one case a Rastaman named "Dread" was arrested for dealing ganja, until a crowd of people attacked the cops and set him free. Incidents like these imply genuine solidarity between people. This tendency is not limited to Kingston. A few days later, again in Suvanna-la-Mar, cops shot 23-year-old Junior Wright, in the back of the head as he ran from them, killing him. Witnesses insist he was unarmed. They began rioting and continued for several days, smashing up two high street banks and blocking roads. When cops tried to move the blockades they were stoned. The spontaneous solidarity shown recently by ordinary people leaves its participants in danger, but it is hard to see what course other than the co-ordination of such courageous defiance will change things for the Jamaican working class.

November 15th: Bomb Damages American Express Branch In Northern Athens

Athens: A bomb explosion damaged an American Express bank branch in a shopping center, but no one was hurt. The mid-afternoon explosion damaged the facade of the popular mall, which also houses a large toy store and a boutique, and is located on a busy avenue leading to Athens' main Olympic sports complex, and the city's northern suburbs.

This blast came as student groups and various political parties prepared to commemorate the Nov. 17th anniversary of a student massacre in 1973 by the Greek state. This anniversary march is almost always marked with a demonstration at the United States Embassy, where marchers converge to protest U.S. support for the 1967-74 military dictatorship that ruled Greece. Athens pigs were unwilling to say whether they thought this bomb explosion was related to the anniversary, but some did speculate that it could be the work of any one of dozens of local "leftist" and anarchist groups, who are known to target Greek and foreign businesses and luxury cars in the Greek capital. Other police officials made fleeting reference to the November 17th Movement, one of Europe's most

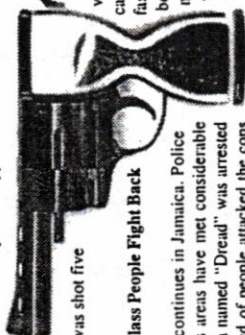
sophisticated and elusive armed struggle groups, who have killed 22 people since 1975, including five U.S. officials (The November 17th Movement is named for the 1973 date that Greece's military junta murderously crushed a student uprising). Cracking down on "domestic terrorism" has become a top priority for Athens, with the 2004 Olympic Games scheduled to be held there. In the past, Greece has come under intense criticism for its inability to control its own internal dissidents and has so far budgeted \$600 million for Olympic security.

November 23rd: Man Sets Himself On Fire In Mall

Cherry Valley: A man shouting "freedom and liberty for all" set himself on fire in a suburban shopping mall, and hurled flaming objects at shoppers before he was subdued and taken to a hospital. Witnesses said the man, in his late 20s or early 30s, was yelling about freedom as he leaned from a mezzanine railing and threw burning packages onto the Cherry Valley Mall's center court. The man had containers of cleaning chemicals strapped to his chest. He had stretched his leg over the railing as if to jump down to the center court, where hundreds of shoppers were waiting in line. The man was subdued by mall security and taken to a near-by hospital. A dispatch supervisor said the man's wounds were not life-threatening. The mall closed its center court area after the incident.

December 2: German Anti-Fascists Face Off With Neo-Nazis

Berlin: A dispute over the record of the German army in the Second World War set off violent clashes in the streets. Police used water cannons, tear gas and batons to drive back anti-fascist activists protesting against what was believed to be the city's biggest-ever neo-Nazi march. An estimated 3,500 extreme right-wingers were gathering nearby to oppose an exhibition that blames the Wehrmacht for wartime atrocities. The violence began when the anti-fascist demonstrators threw stones at police trying to keep the two sides apart. Several people were injured, and the police said they made a number of arrests. Some anti-fascists reacted by smashing up police cars. One was overturned and another damaged.



December 13th: Student Rebellion In The Republic of Congo

The University of Kinshasa has been closed down after three policemen were killed on December 13th. They were stabbed to death by students demanding a reduction in tuition fees, according to a government spokesman.

Thousands of students battled with 40 armed cops who were protecting two government ministers on the campus. Two government ministers were stoned and when they tried to leave the campus, the crowd pulled three policemen into the bush, stabbed them and took their AK-47s. Earlier that week, tuition fees in the south-eastern city of Lubumbashi were reduced following clashes at the university there. The Interior and Education Ministers had gone to the university to negotiate with the students. They are demanding that annual fees of \$150 be cut in half. The Kinshasa Information Minister said that the ministers had reached a deal with the students but they were attacked as they left the campus. Eye-witnesses and human rights activists have said that two students were killed by police in Lubumbashi but this was denied by authorities. Our correspondent says that this government has a real fear of any popular demonstration and especially by students.

December, January, and into the future: Argentines Have Had Enough! (See Article)

Insurrection - an act of open revolt against established authority.

building" exercises, the Bureau has never shown the least aptitude for anything of the sort. Oh, yeah, FBI counterintelligence personnel have proven quite adept at framing anarchists, communists and Black Panthers, sometimes murdering them in their beds or the electric chair. The Bureau's SWAT units have displayed their ability to combat child abuse in Waco by burning babies alive, and its vaunted Crime Lab has been shown to pad its "crime-fighting" statistics by fabricating evidence against many an alleged car thief. But actual "heavy-duty bad guys" of the sort at issue now? This isn't a Bruce Willis/Chuck Norris/Sly Stallone movie, after all. J. Edgar Hoover doesn't get to approve either the script or the casting. The number of spies, saboteurs and bona fide terrorists apprehended, or even detected by the FBI in the course of its long and slimy history could be counted on one's fingers and toes. On occasion, its agents have even turned out to be the spies, and, in many instances, the terrorists as well. To be fair once again, if the Bureau functions as at best a carnival of clowns where its "domestic security responsibilities" are concerned, this is because, regardless of official hype, it has none. It is now, as it's always been, the national political police force, and instrument created and perfected to ensure that all Americans, not just the consenting mass, are "free" to do exactly as they're told.

The FBI and "cooperating agencies" can be thus relied upon to set about "protecting freedom" by destroying whatever rights and liberties were left to U.S. citizens before September 11 (in fact, they've already received authorization to begin). Sheep-like, the great majority of Americans can also be counted upon to bleat their approval, at least in the short run, believing as they always do that the nasty implications of what they're doing will pertain only to others.

Oh Yeah, and 'The Company,' Too

A possibly even sicker joke is the notion, suddenly in vogue, that the CIA will be able to pinpoint "terrorist threats," "rooting out their infrastructure" where it exists and/or "terminating" it before it can materialize, if only it's allowed to beef up its "human intelligence gathering capacity" in an unrestrained manner (including full-bore operations inside the US, of course). Yeah. Right. Since America has a collective attention-span of about 15 minutes, a little refresher seems in order: "The Company" had something like a quarter-million people serving as "intelligence assets" by feeding it information in Vietnam in 1968, and it couldn't even predict the Tet Offensive. God knows how many spies it was fielding against the USSR at the height of Ronald Reagan's version of the Cold War, and it was still caught flatfooted by the collapse of the Soviet Union. As to destroying "terrorist infrastructures," one would do well to remember Operation Phoenix, another product of its open season in Vietnam. In that one, the CIA enlisted elite US units like the Navy Seals and Army Special Forces, as well as those of friendly countries, the south Vietnamese Rangers, for example, and

Australian SAS to run around "neutralizing" folks targeted by The Company's legion of snitches as "guerrillas" (as those now known as "terrorists" were then called). Sound familiar?

Upwards of 40,000 people, mostly bystanders, as it turns out, were murdered by Phoenix hit teams before the guerrillas, stronger than ever, ran the US and its collaborators out of their country altogether. And these are the guys who are gonna save the day, if unleashed to do their thing in North America? The net impact of all this "counter-terrorism" activity upon the combat teams' ability to do what they came to do, of course, will be nil. Instead, it's likely to make it easier for them to operate (it's worked that way in places like Northern Ireland). And, since denying Americans the luxury of reaping the benefits of genocide in comfort was self-evidently a key objective of the WTC/Pentagon assaults, it can be stated unequivocally that a more overt display of the police state mentality already pervading this country simply confirms the magnitude of their victory.

On Matters of Proportion and Intent

As things stand, including the 1993 detonation at the WTC, "Arab terrorists" have responded to the massive and sustained American terror bombing of Iraq with a total of four assaults by explosives inside the US. That's about 1% of the 50,000 bombs the Pentagon announced were rained on Baghdad alone during the Gulf War (add in Oklahoma City and you'll get something nearer an actual 1%). They've managed in the process to kill about 5,000 Americans, or roughly 1% of the dead Iraqi children (the percentage is far smaller if you factor in the killing of adult Iraqi civilians, not to mention troops butchered as/after they'd surrendered and/or after the "war-ending" cease-fire had been announced).

In terms undoubtedly more meaningful to the property/profit-minded American mainstream, they've knocked down a half-dozen buildings, albeit some very well chosen ones, as opposed to the "strategic devastation" visited upon the whole of Iraq, and punched a \$100 billion hole in the earnings outlook of major corporate shareholders, as opposed to the U.S. obliteration of Iraq's entire economy. With that, they've given Americans a tiny dose of their own medicine. This might be seen as merely a matter of "vengeance" or "retribution," and, unquestionably, America has earned it, even if it were to add up only to something so ultimately petty. The problem is that vengeance is usually framed in terms of "getting even," a concept which is plainly inapplicable in this instance. As the above data indicate, it would require another 49,996 detonations killing 495,000 more Americans, for the "terrorists" to "break even" for the bombing of Baghdad/extermination of Iraqi children alone. And that's to achieve "real number" parity. To attain an actual proportional parity of damage, the US is about 15 times as large as Iraq in terms of population, even more in terms of territory, they would at a minimum, have to blow up about 300,000 more

buildings and kill something on the order of 7.5 million people. Were this the intent of those who've entered the US to wage war against it, it would remain no less true that America and Americans were only receiving the bill for what they'd already done. Payback, as they say, can be a real motherfucker (ask the Germans). There is, however, no reason to believe that retributive purity is necessarily an item on the agenda of those who planned the WTC/Pentagon operation. If it were, given the virtual certainty that they possessed the capacity to have inflicted far more damage than they did, there would be a lot more American bodies lying about right now. Hence, it can be concluded that ravings carried by the "news" media since September 11 have contained at least one grain of truth: The peoples of the Mid-east "aren't like" Americans, not least because they don't "value life" in the same way. By this, it should be understood that Middle-Easterners, unlike Americans, have no history of exterminating others purely for profit, or on the basis of racial animus. Thus, we can appreciate the fact that they value life, all lives, not just their own, far more highly than do their U.S. counterparts.

The Makings of a Humanitarian Strategy

In sum one can discern a certain optimism, it might even be called humanitarianism, imbedded in the thinking of those who presided over the very limited actions conducted on September 11. Their logic seems to have devolved upon the notion that the American people have condoned what has been/s being done in their name, indeed, are to a significant extent actively complicit in it, mainly because they have no idea what it feels like to be on the receiving end. Now they do. That was the "medicinal" aspect of the attacks. To all appearances, the idea is now to give the tonic a little time to take effect, jolting Americans into the realization that the sort of pain they're now experiencing first-hand is no different from or the least bit more excruciating than that which they've been so cavalier in causing others, and thus to respond appropriately. More bluntly, the hope was, and maybe still is, that Americans, stripped of their presumed immunity from incurring any real consequences for their behavior, would comprehend and act upon a formulation as uncomplicated as "stop killing our kids, if you want your own to be safe." Either way, it's a kind of "reality therapy" approach, designed to afford the American people a chance to finally "do the right thing" on their own, without further coaxing.

Were the opportunity acted upon in some reasonably good faith fashion, a sufficiently large number of Americans rising up and doing whatever is necessary to force an immediate lifting of the sanctions on Iraq, for instance, or maybe hanging a few of America's abundant supply of major war criminals (Henry Albright, Colin Powell, Bill Clinton and George the Elder), there is every reason to expect that military operations against the US on its domestic front would be immediately suspended.

Whether they would remain so would of course be contingent upon follow-up. By that it may be assumed, that American acceptance of on-site inspections by international observers to verify destruction of its weapons of mass destruction (as well as dismantlement of all facilities in which more might be manufactured), Nuremberg-style trials in which a few thousand US military/corporate personnel could be properly adjudicated and punished for their Crimes Against humanity, and payment of reparations to the array of nations/people whose assets the US has plundered over the years, would suffice.

Since they've shown no sign of being unreasonable or vindictive, it may even be anticipated that, after a suitable period of adjustment and reeducation (mainly to allow them to acquire the skills necessary to living within their means), those restored to control over their own destinies by the gallant sacrifices of the combat teams the WTC and Pentagon will eventually (re)admit Americans to the global circle of civilized societies. Stranger things have happened.

In the Alternative

Unfortunately, noble as they may have been, such humanitarian aspirations were always doomed to remain unfulfilled. For it to have been otherwise, a far higher quality of character and intellect would have to prevail among average Americans than is actually the case. Perhaps the strategists underestimated the impact a couple of generations-worth of media indoctrination can produce in terms of demolishing the capacity of human beings to form coherent thoughts. Maybe they forgot to factor in the mind-numbing effects of the indoctrination passed off as education in the US. Then, again, it's entirely possible they were aware that a decisive majority of American adults have been reduced by this point to a level much closer to the kind of immediate self-gratification entailed in Pavlovian stimulus/response patterns than anything accessible by appeals to higher logic, and still felt morally obliged to offer the dots an option to quit while they were ahead. What the hell? It was worth a try. But it's becoming increasingly apparent that the dosage of medicine administered was entirely insufficient to accomplish its purpose.

Although there are undoubtedly exceptions, Americans for the most part still don't get it. Already, they've desecrated the temporary tomb of those killed in the WTC, staging a veritable pep rally atop the mangled remains of those they profess to honor, treating the whole affair as if it were some bizarre breed of contact sport. And, of course, there are the inevitable pom-poms shaped like American flags, the school colors worn as little red-white-and-blue ribbons affixed to labels, sportscasters in the form of "counter-terrorism experts" drooling mindless color commentary during the pre-game warm-up.

Refusing the realization that the world has suddenly shifted its axis, and that they are therefore no longer "in charge," they have by-and-large reverted instantly

ANTI-WAR ACTIONS

Just a few of many

October 11th: Greeks Temporarily Stop War Effort

In Greece, about 600 protesters placed large cement blocks across the road leading to the Souda Bay Navy Base on the island of Crete, blocking access until heavy machinery was brought in. The base is being used to supply American forces near Afghanistan.

Early October: Anti-Imperialist Action In France

In early October there was a petrol bomb attack against a French navy recruitment office in the south-western town of Pau. The interior of the building caught fire and suffered superficial damage in the overnight attack. A group calling itself the Totally Anti-War Group said it carried out the attack in protest against war, capitalism and imperialism.

October 25th: Impressive Anti-War Actions In England

Bristol: In response to the terrorist war being waged on the innocent people of Afghanistan, anarchists in Bristol have taken action against state and corporate property. The windows of the armed forces recruitment offices were graffitied with glass etching fluid, accompanied by graffiti, a paint bomb and glued locks. Later, a city center McDonald's was attacked, windows smashed, graffiti, and locks glued. It was the next day. Let "collateral damage" mean more property damage. No more capitalist war and terror. Sabotage the machine!

Early November: Turkish Anarchists' Against The War

Istanbul: The Turkish group Anarchist Platform demonstrated against war, poverty and capitalism. With bread (symbolizing poverty) and black flags in their hands, anarchists burned American and McDonalds flags. Police attacked the crowd violently and 58 anarchists were arrested; one was hospitalized with serious injuries. Anarchists marched carrying a banner that read "Capitalism kills during war and peace" and shouted slogans such as "More patience, more poverty! More patience, more misery! It's enough, no more slavery!" When anarchists reached the main entrance leading to Beyazıt Square they attempted to break down the chained gate that stood in their way, shouting, "State domination and hierarchy will be smashed by anarchy!" It was at this point that the police moved in with capicum spray and attacked the crowd.

November 9: Colombian Anti-War Protester Shot Dead During Massive Anti-War Protests

Bogotá: A student from the National University at Bogotá was shot dead when police forces invaded the university campus. In the afternoon, there were clashes between students protesting the war in Afghanistan and police forces. Then a shot was heard. Medicine student Carlos Geovanny Blanco Leguizamo was found wounded by the shot and taken to the hospital. He died a few moments later. Carlos was part of a growing network of independent activists in Colombia fighting economic globalization and the war in Afghanistan. Police deny they were behind the shootings but many witnesses assure that the shot came from behind police lines.

PRISON RESISTANCE

The battle inside

July 6th: Prisoners Riot In CCA Prison

Indiana: Hundreds of Indiana state prisoners held at the Otter Creek Correctional Complex in Wheelwright rioted. The prison is owned and operated by the private, for profit, Corrections Corporation of America. The riot lasted nine hours and involved prisoners throwing televisions, sinks and toilets out of windows and burning clothes, bedding and mattresses. No one was seriously injured but the remote mountain prison was extensively damaged.

September 12th: New Prison Site Under Construction In England Trashed By Pickets

During the night a group of "Pickets" visited a prison construction site in Ashford, Surrey which has been earmarked for a new, privately run, women's prison. With little planning, the "Pickets" descended on the site compound and well and truly trashed two lorries and a number of diggers, leaving behind the spraypainted message: "No Prison State." The Pickets said "It was fun and easy, give it a go."

October 2nd: Mexican Prisoners Stage Massive Uprising

Nogales: Several prisoners in Cereso Nogales Prison used home-made knives to capture four guards, then released 120 prisoners who then used clubs and knives to battle guards. After five hours, state police stormed the prison and regained control of the unit and released the hostage guards. At least six prisoners were killed and ten were injured.

November 13th: Massive Prison Uprising In Peru

Some 670 prisoners at Socayaba prison in the southern Peruvian province of Arequipa staged an uprising during a shift change, taking as hostages around fifty guards and employees. The prisoners were demanding the dismissal of judges linked to the criminal corruption network of self-exiled ex-President Alberto Fujimori; they blame these judges for their unfair trials. They were also demanding that the Supreme Court proceedings be accelerated, "anti-terrorism" laws be repealed, "constant abuses" in the prison be stopped, and sentence reductions in exchange for work be made to all prisoners, without discrimination, including those jailed on terrorism or drug-trafficking charges. The uprising ended 20 hours after it began, following 12 hours of intense dialogue. Various government officials have promised to make concessions to the rebellious prisoners in exchange for cooperation.

December 15th: Rioting Migrants Try To Escape From Australian Camp

Canberra: Authorities fired water cannons to disperse up to 60 asylum seekers trying to break out of one of Australia's controversial camps for illegal immigrants in a third consecutive night of rioting. An Immigration Department spokeswoman said detainees, armed with bed frames, metal poles and other makeshift weapons, tore through an internal fence shortly before midnight at Woomera, the biggest and most isolated of Australia's six detention centres. Extra police were drafted in to control the masked protesters who pelted detention staff with rocks. At about midnight about 50 to 60 detainees breached internal security fencing and attempted to breach the external fencing. The riots are the latest in a string of violence and escapes at the South Australian desert camp at Woomera, which houses about 1,000 mostly Middle Eastern asylum seekers who arrived illegally. Up to 300 detainees have gone on the rampage this week, yelling "Yusa, yusa, yusa" as they set fire to 21 buildings in the compound, using aerosol cans converted into flame-throwers, and injuring 21 staff by throwing rocks and other missiles.

January 15th: Turkish Youths Riot In Juvenile Detention Center

Ankara: Youth in a juvenile detention center barricaded themselves in three wards and set beds on fire to protest inadequate heating. Some 50 children took part in the nearly two-hour stand-off which ended after officials at the detention center convinced them to stop.

Prosecutor Caili Demircioglu, who is in charge of overseeing the detention center, said the youths were protesting "insufficient heating" at the center. "The fire has been extinguished, the candles removed," Demircioglu said, adding that children had been removed from the wards and "isolated." He did not elaborate.

November 12th: Cops Kill Indigenous Protester During Massive Protests In Honduras

More than 2,000 Maya Chorti indigenous people seized a stretch of highway near Sinuapa in the western Honduran province of Ocotepeque to demand land titles. The Maya-Chorti National Indigenous Council organized the protest to pressure the government's National Agrarian Institute to fulfill a May 1997 agreement in which it promised to provide the Maya Chorti communities with titles to 7,000 hectares of land in the San Andres sector of Ocotepeque. As the protesters were waiting for the INA representatives to arrive to discuss their demands, local judge Ana Sanchez ordered state security forces to break up the roadblock. More than 100 troops moved in wearing gas masks and wielding tear gas, rubber clubs and automatic weapons. One protester was shot to death; he was identified by the Council of Indigenous and Popular Organizations of Honduras as Jose Roberto Isidro. At least five indigenous protesters were hospitalized with bullet wounds. Protesters threw rocks and other objects at police, and several police agents were injured.

November 14th: Riot At Forest Land Entrance In Chile

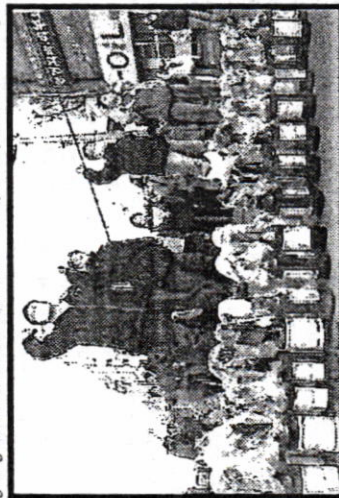
At least 15 people were hospitalized with injuries on November 14th when police agents tried to disperse indigenous Mapuche residents who were blocking vehicles of the lumber company Mininco from entering forest lands in the Chilean region of Araucania. Mapuches reportedly threw rocks and molotov cocktails at the Carabineros militarized police; the Carabineros fired plastic bullets at the Mapuche.

ANTI-CAPITALIST RESISTANCE

*There's only one thing to do to capital
Destroy it*

Early December: The Battle Against The WTO Continues To Rage In South Korea

Some 20,000 farmers, students and supporters protested against the World Trade Organization's new round which is expected to force open South Korea's rice market. The protesters burned bags of rice and fought off around 3,000 riot police with sticks and bamboo poles in downtown Seoul's busy Chongro street. Several police charges were pushed back by hundreds of organized farmers, workers, and students responding swiftly with stones and sticks. Most wore masks and were organized into groups of 25-30 representing different unions and student groups. The fighting lasted for hours with what seemed to be relatively minor injuries on both sides considering the severity of the fighting: cut and bruised workers and police could be seen receiving first aid on the scene. Small Korean farmers feel they cannot compete with giant American agribusiness companies which produce cheap rice at a much lower market price than the domestic industry. Such an opening would put in jeopardy the lives of an already poor and aging agricultural labor force and create the conditions for multinational corporations to buy up domestic farmland. While the national globalization movements in North America and Europe are currently reflecting on the context of their actions in the wake of the September 11 bombings and the continuing war in Afghanistan, the protests are intensifying on the Korean Peninsula; this was the fifth protest in 3 weeks to bring out over 150,000 people to protest the WTO and the domestic repression of labor rights in Korea.



shattered windows in several buildings and sent a plume of black smoke into the air. Authorities had evacuated the area after a caller phoned a warning to a newspaper and claimed ETA planted the bomb, but they were unable to find it before it exploded.

*... to love we must survive
to survive we must fight...*

Early December: Airforce Plane Destroyed In Aceh Province
An Indonesian Hercules transport plane burst into flames after plowing into a ditch after landing at Lhokseumawe in Aceh province. The Free Aceh Movement claims some of it's members shot down the plane. One witness says the plane overshoot the runway and caught fire after crashing into a shallow ravine. A local rebel field commander claimed he deployed 150 fighters to shoot down the plane. The Free Aceh Movement has been fighting since the late 1970's for independence from the government of Indonesia. The movement thrives despite an average of ten political killings by police and the military in the region each day. The Free Aceh Movement has developed a guerrilla force effective that the world's largest liquid natural gas extraction facility, owned by Texas based Exxon, has been shut down completely for months at a time. The guerrillas have called for the Indonesian government to withdraw from the region, saying they are prepared to provide all social services. The Movement includes whole battalions made up of women only. According to international intelligence monitors, the Movement has no history of attacking the civilian population.

December 14th-15th: Rioting Breaks Out At EU Summit

At the EU Summit in Brussels the rioting anti-capitalist activists smashed the windows of banks in Place Bocksaetel, a square near the Laeken royal palace where the two-day EU summit was being held. They also hurled a metal barrier through the windows of a police station, wrecked several parked cars and daubed anti-capitalist slogans on boarded-up shop windows. Police in riot gear surrounded a hard core of several hundred demonstrators and systematically searched people wanting to leave the area. They turned on two water cannons in the Avenue du Port after protesters built fires on the street, and used loudhailers to urge the rioters to disperse. Police said about 40 people were arrested, among them a few that they called "well-known troublemakers." The riots erupted after up to 12,000 demonstrators, far fewer than originally expected, had marched peacefully through Brussels calling for an end to war and to economic inequalities. The protesters at that point were a mixed bag of anti-globalisation activists, anarchists and environmentalists, brandishing banners saying: "Not in my name: Stop the war!" and "Stop the massacre: Free Palestine!" Many of the protesters chanted anti-war slogans. "Good for the rich, bad for the poor. We don't want your capitalist war," one group chanted in English. Anti-globalisation protesters have increasingly pushed the anti-war theme since the U.S. launched a war on Afghanistan.

January 13th: Car Bomb Blast In Basque Country

Bilbao: A car bomb exploded on a downtown street in this Basque region city after a warning call from members of the Basque-separatist group the ETA.

The mid-afternoon blast shattered windows in several buildings and sent a plume of black smoke into the air. Authorities had evacuated the area after a caller phoned a warning to a newspaper and claimed ETA planted the bomb, but they were unable to find it before it exploded.

ADDENDUM

to type, working themselves into their usual bloodlust on the now obsolete premise that the bloodletting will "naturally" occur elsewhere and to someone else. "Patriotism," a wise man once observed, "is the last refuge of scoundrels." And the braided, he might of added. Braided Scoundrel-in-Chief, George Junior, lucking even the sense to be careful what he wished for, has teamed up with a gaggle of fundamentalist Christian clerics like Billy Graham to proclaim a "New Crusade" called "Infinite Justice" aimed at "ridding the world of evil." One could easily make light of such rhetoric, remarking upon how unseemly it is for a son to threaten his father in such fashion or a president to so publicly contemplate the murder/suicide of himself and his cabinet but the matter is deadly serious. They are preparing once again to sully forth for the purpose of roasting brown-skinned children by the scores of thousands. Already, the B-1 bombers and the aircraft carriers and the missile frigates are en route, the airborne divisions are gearing up to go. To where? Afghanistan? The Sudan? Iraq, again (or still)? How about Grenada (that was fun)?

Any of them or all. It doesn't matter. The desire to punish the helpless runs as deep as ever. Only this time it's different. The time the helpless aren't, or at least are not so helpless as they were. This time, somewhere, perhaps in an Afghani mountain cave, possibly in a Brooklyn basement, maybe another local altogether but somewhere, all the same, there's a grim-visaged (wo)man wearing a Clint Eastwood smile. "Go ahead, punks," s/he's saying. "Make my day." And when they do, when they launch these air-strikes abroad or may a little later; it will be at a time conforming to the "terrorists" own schedule, and at a place of their choosing, the next more intensive dose of medicine administered here "at home." Of what will it consist this time? Anthrax? Mustard gas? Sarin? A tactical nuclear device? That, too, is their choice to make.

Looking back, it will seem to future generations inexplicable why Americans were unable on their own, and in time to save themselves, to accept a rule of nature so basic that it could be mouthed by an actor, Lawrence Fishburn, in a movie, The Cotton Club. "You've got to learn," the line went, "that when you push people around, some people push back." As they should. As they must. And as they undoubtedly will. There is justice in such symmetry.



*looks like it's... killing time again,
and again,
and again...*

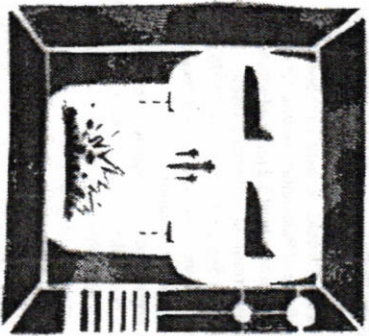
The preceding was a "first take" reading, more a stream-of-consciousness interpretive reaction to the September 11 counterattack than a finished piece on the topic. Hence, I'll readily admit that I've been far less than thorough, and quite likely wrong about a number of things. For instance, it may not have been (only) the ghosts of Iraqi children who made their appearance that day. It could, as easily have been some or all of their butchered Palestinian cousins. Or maybe it was some or all of the at least 3.2 million Indochinese who perished as a result of America's sustained and enocidal assault on Southeast Asia (1959-1975), not to mention the millions more who've died because of the sanctions imposed thereafter.

Perhaps there were a few of the Korean civilians massacred by US troops at places like No Gun Ri during the early 50s, or the hundreds of thousands of Japanese civilians ruthlessly incinerated in the ghastly fire raids of World War II (only at Dresden did America bomb Germany in a similar manner). And, of course, it could have been those vaporized in the militarily pointless nuclear bombings of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. There are others, as well, a vast and silent queue of faceless victims, stretching from the million-odd Filipinos slaughtered during America's "Indian War" in their islands at the beginning of the twentieth century, through the real Indians, America's own, massacred wholesale at places like Horseshoe Bend and the Bad Axe, Sand Creek and Wounded Knee, the Washita, Bear River, and the Marias. Was it those who expired along the Cherokee Trail of Tears of the Long Walk of the Navajo? Those murdered by smallpox at Fort Clark in 1836? Starved to death in the concentration camp at Bosque Redondo during the 1860s? Maybe those native people claimed for scalp bounty in all 48 of the continental US states? Or the Ruritanians whose severed heads were kicked for sport along the streets of what was then called New Amsterdam, at the very site where the WTC once stood?

One hears, too, the whispers of those lost on the Middle Passage, and of those whose very flesh was sold in the slave market outside the human kennel from whence Wall Street takes its name. And of coolie laborers, imported by the gross-dozen to lay the tracks of empire across scorching desert sands, none of them allotted "a Chinaman's chance" of surviving. The list is too long, too awful to go on. No matter what its eventual fate, America will have gotten off very, very cheap. The full measure of its guilt can never be fully balanced or atoned for.

Ward Churchill, After the Fall, 2001.

Smoke Screens - Who benefits?



"This democracy has perfected for itself a fabrication of its inconceivable enemy: terrorism. In effect, this democracy works to be judged more by its enemies than by its results. The history of terrorism is written by the State, and is therefore very educational. The masses of spectators can never be allowed to know everything about terrorism, but they must nevertheless be told enough so that they are persuaded that — compared to terrorism — everything else appears to be more acceptable and in every case more rational and more democratic [...]. The secret dominates this world, and primarily as the secret of domination."

- Guy Debord,
Commentaries on the Society of the Spectacle, 1988

"It remains to be said that people are naturally changeable and it is easy to persuade them of something, but it is difficult to strengthen their degree of persuasion: it is necessary that things be so arranged that, if there are those who do not believe, one can persuade them by the use of force."

- Machiavelli, The Prince

In this society that is in an advanced state of decomposition, terrorism has proved itself to be a means by which power strengthens itself or simply maintains its existence.

The practice of terrorism is both modern and archaic. It responds to precise requirements when public order is menaced by social forces that appear to be uncontrollable. Without going as far back as Nero — who, in 64 A.D., burned all of Rome so as to persecute the Christians who, claiming equality for all before God, menaced the foundations of Roman civilization (i.e., slavery) — we can recall that terrorist strikes planned in high places have marked the entire history of the 20th century. And these strikes haven't lacked originally as far as form is concerned, for they always have the same purpose. From the direct manipulation of Russian terrorists by the Okhrana, the Czar's secret police, at the beginning of the 20th century, to the kidnapping and assassination of Aldo Moro in 1978 by the telegraphed Red Brigades; from the burning of the Reichstag (staged by Goebbels in 1933) to the police bombs in the Piazza Fontana in Milan in 1969 — all the acts of spectacular terrorism have as their common objectives the silencing of the opposition, the justification of the imprisonment or killing of dissidents, the rallying of frightened populations to existing power, and the consolidation of generalized oppression.

All of these operations spread fear, feed unverifiable rumors, sustain the use of paid informants, train their abused spectators in the most servile behaviors, and extend the special powers devoted to the services of control and surveillance. In each of the cases cited above, the "guilty parties" were evidently those who were the easiest to give up to the furious public, whose responses had already been conditioned. The "mysteries" that nevertheless enveloped each of these acts of war were also and simultaneously presented as imperceptible, that is, until changes in the administration of officials made it possible to reveal the plausible nature of the truly guilty parties to the mystified public, but, as one says, after it was too late.

The strategic act of terror of 11 September 2001, to which the enslaved media pompously refer as "the events" so as to thicken the plot, is also a "mystery" [full of contradictory official declarations, aberrant proofs of guilt, pre-selected media rumors, repeated lies, untestable hypotheses, furies who average but are unknown, suspects who are not responsible (enforce 11, mass arrests (public and secret), varieties of military mobilizations, increases in the illegal use of surveillance, [and] fraudulent stock market transactions. But the reviled act encapsulates the direction of the irresistible march of domination, which is present in all of the portents of the world of the commodity.

The owners of this world, speaking with the unanimous voice of all of their political representatives, miraculously find within these attacks the justification that guarantees the replication of all of their currently existing enterprises, which don't fail to take in all the domains that concern them: from genetic manipulation to industrial war, from the mastery of resources (notably energy) to the falsification of food, [and] from the re-development of land to the management of the living, filthy, as the result of this surprising gift from the skies, fear — that ancient leaven in the bread of servitude (commodity servitude, too, for fear sells) — has taken over, for the owners of this world, it is now a question not only of violently dispersing a contestatory movement that seems to break out everywhere (Cincinnati, Götterberg, Genoa, Rodditi-Rodda, Kabul), but also, and even more profoundly, of assuring the total voluntary submission of all citizens by increasing consumption ("a patriotic act") and by reinforcing at

December 5th: Raid On Huntington Life Sciences (HLS) Breeder, Marshall Farms

The full text of the Marshall Farm communiqué follows:

"On the evening of December 5th, we visited Marshall Farms in upstate NY, liberating 30 beagle puppies and 10 jerrys. After outstanding constant security patrols, we scurried the electrified fence, breaking through the door of one of the approximately 50 sheds of animals. Inside, we found hundreds of beagle puppies waiting to be shipped to vivisection labs, transferred from one small cage to another, destined to be killed. Before the next security patrol, we packed up 30 puppies and 10 jerrys and stole away into the night with them, taking them away from their hellish life, and giving them a life filled with freedom and joy.

As a breeder for Huntington Life Sciences, Marshall Farms would have ensured that these animals had a tortured, painful life suffering in labs. Beagles are routinely poisoned to death and abused at the hands of callous workers at HLS. Workers have been caught punching beagle puppies in the face, shaking them and throwing them against walls, and dissecting living animals for "research data" that even technicians admit is faulty. These 40 animals will never have to endure such brutal conditions.

This action is dedicated to Barry Horne, whose life's work brought attention to the suffering of animals in laboratories everywhere, and whose actions inspired people who care about animals to act on their behalf, even if it means risking your freedom for theirs.

Let this action serve as a warning to all who did Huntington Life Sciences in killing 500 innocent victims every day that you cannot hide from justice. ALF"

December 11th: Whale Processing Plant Torched In Norway

The Norwegian whaling fleet has for years used the Olavsens brothers Lofoten plant as a transit hub, where the meat from newly slain whales would be delivered, processed and distributed throughout the country. The plant had recently expanded. But both the old and new buildings were destroyed in a December 11th blaze, which resulted in damages estimated at \$3 million U.S. dollars.

Five days earlier, the whaler Nebelia burned and sank at the dock in Lofoten, incurring a loss of \$300,000 U.S. dollars. The Olavsens are the owners of Nyberna, the whaler scuttled by Sea Shepherd agents in Lofoten over Christmas 1992, for which Norway sought in vain to extradite and jail Sea Shepherd founder Paul Watson. The Nyberna, subsequently re-floated, was damaged on the 11th when the fire at the Olavsens processing plant spread to the dock where it was moored.

January 13th: Fire At Colorado Animal Hide Company

Denver: A fire that destroyed an industrial building in Greeley may be the most expensive in the city's history. Losses at the Montfort Nugget Cowhide Plant on the northeast side of Greeley total between five and seven million dollars. Company president Mike Wheeler says his business lost millions of dollars worth of hides, wool, equipment and supplies in the fire. Animal liberationists have broken into the HSG Colorado Tanager Plant in Denver three times between October and December. In a Nov. 15th break-in at the tannery, an intruder with a black marker scrawled "Animal Liberation" and "Murder" on two steaming machines. Then, around Christmas, animal liberationists re-entered the plant and hinted that their next attack would be arson, leaving behind a scrawled message in green marker stating, "This is my final attack, next time burn." The Montfort Nugget Cowhide Plant cleans and cuts up to 6,000 lambskins a day for businesses that make a



variety of products, including seal covers, paint rollers and bomber jackets. It also processes lamb hides from a ConAgra slaughterhouse next door. The building held 250,000 pounds of wool and 125,000 lambskins. Firefighters had a tough time extinguishing the fire because the roof had collapsed, trapping the heat and the hot spots within the building. Crews managed to keep the fire from spreading, but the building is a total loss. It was owned by Omaha, Nebraska-based multinational ConAgra, and operated by Nugget Cowhide Company, of Greeley. There are numerous environmental reasons for activists to be targeting the livestock and wool industries, including (but not limited to) the ecological devastation that has been inflicted on the soil, grasslands and surface water of the 70% of the eleven western states that have been sacrificed for "open range" livestock grazing. But perhaps the most pressing issue — from an animal liberation perspective — is the ranching establishment's assault on native wildlife, particularly their ruthless extermination program against large predators.

INDIGENOUS RESISTANCE People of the land fight back

Late October: Kalouva Indigenous Reoccupy Farm And Threaven To Commit Collective Suicide In Mato Grosso, Brazil

Over 200 Kalouva indigenous people of the Taniquan traditional territory re-occupied the main facilities of the Brasimla do Sul farm, located in the municipality of Jui, south region of the state of Mato Grosso do Sul, which is near the capital, Campo Grande. It was an act of protest against Funai (the Federal Indian Bureau), as the indigenous people are outraged with a decision of Federal Judge Renato Tomassio, of the Federal Court of Dourados, to issue a preliminary order for repression determining the eviction of the Kalouva from an area they have lived in the past two years. Historical documents confirmed that the indigenous people were evicted from this land circa 1953, whereupon the area was invaded by farmers during the establishment of settlements in Brazil's rural areas.

The Kalouva occupied the main facilities of the farm, took the Funai employee José Nanton hostage and expelled 26 families of non-indigenous people from the land. Knowing that they were faced with an imminent conflict with the police, the Kalouva braced themselves to defend their families and territory and threatened to commit collective suicide if they are forced to leave the area. In the last 10 years, the Kalouva began to reoccupy lands that were stolen from them.

October 19th: Indigenous Brazilians Retake Bahia Land

Indigenous Brazilians of the Pataxo's Ha-Ha-Ha tribe, armed with bows and arrows, occupied 13 estates in the south of Bahia state to demand that the government speed up return of the land to their control. The seizures continued throughout the weekend; by October 22nd the Pataxo's warriors were holding 20 estates, and by October 24th they had 84, comprising at least 30 percent of their land. The land in dispute — some 54,100 hectares — is legally recognized as being part of the Pataxo's reserve but has been taken over by colonists and large landholders. The government has promised to compensate the settlers and return the land to the Pataxo, but has failed to follow through, and the Pataxo have grown tired of waiting.

ANIMAL LIBERATION

Dedicated to Barry Horne

September 8th: McDonald's Fire Claimed By ALF
And ELF in Tucson, Arizona

The following is the text of the communiqué:
"On Friday night, 9/7/01, activists working in the interest of both the Animal Liberation Frontline and the Earth Liberation Frontline torched a Tucson, AZ, McDonald's, causing more than \$500,000 in damage. The fire raged from 3 am until roughly 5:30 am, and left the building completely unusable. This action is meant to serve as a warning to corporations worldwide: You will never be safe from the people you oppress. Globalization is nothing more than the government sanctioned rape and murder of the earth's resources, and we, the people, will never stand for it. As long as this country continues to cater to the greed of corporations and ignore its responsibilities concerning human rights, animal rights and the environment, we will work in opposition. As long as the president supports free trade and pushes for 'fast track' trade authority, we will act in opposition. As long as corporations enslave workers in other countries, waste our natural resources and torture animals, we will unite and stand in opposition. We are NOT a select few; we are the majority. The workers and the poor are strong, and we will no longer accept your inexcusable transgressions. We call upon you to pay it all back.
In support of all of those fighting for freedom on the frontlines - we will never compromise."

ALF Claims Responsibility For A Million Dollar Fire
Set At The Coulston Foundation (TCF)

The following is the communiqué from the ALF:
"TCF has the largest colony of captive chimpanzees in the world and has been in violation of even the minimal standards of the animal welfare act for years.
The USDA has brought more charges against TCF than any other research lab, yet it refuses to enforce the law and shut this horrific institution down. TCF is in such a deplorable state that the national institutes of health has pulled its funding and TCF also lost their accreditation as a research lab. TCF is under attack by legal groups and individuals across the country and is teetering on the edge of bankruptcy.
Chimpanzees share more than 98% of the same DNA as humans and live in complex social family groups in the wild. At TCF, they live isolated in prisons of concrete floors and metal walls, with no other 'enrichment' items besides an occasional ball, tire, or TV set. During nights of observation, we heard the chimps and macaque monkeys periodically scream and crutally pound on the walls, sounds we will never forget.
A separate, anonymous video crew with no knowledge of our action plans filmed the disgusting conditions of this place. The video track on this raw video footage was removed because the crew talked to the chimps to try and calm them down. The footage shows a crew member feeding them raisins. Some of the chimps were eager for this friendly contact, but others only rocked themselves, nearly catatonic, in the corners of their cages.
We wanted to liberate all these animals but because of difficulty in moving and sheltering them, especially since they're infected with HIV, hepatitis and herpes, we decided the best way to help them was to cause as much economic damage to TCF as possible. Every precaution was taken to avoid injury to the animals, personnel, security and firefighters.
We intend for this act of nonviolent economic sabotage to bring an end to this truly evil institution. If any investors consider building out TCF, they'll have to face large financial losses from direct action.
For the animals, ALF"

Oct. 16th: The ALF Raids Scott Nelson's Fur Farm Twice
The complete text of the communiqué follows:

10/16/2001 A.L.F. liberated 2000 mink at Scott Nelson Mink Ranch in Ellsworth, Iowa. 10/23/2001 A.L.F. liberates all mink rescued from Scott Nelson Mink Ranch in Ellsworth, Iowa. We opened every cage on the property. We intended to close the place down; unfortunately some of the mink were recaptured. To demonstrate our complete seriousness regarding the freedom of these animals and contempt for the people responsible for these horrible places we again visited the fur farm and opened every cage on the property.
We demand these mink are allowed to remain free. A.L.F.

October 15th: ELF Takes More Action Against The BLM's Wild Horse Roundup Program

Litchfield: The ELF has taken credit for placing timed incendiary devices at the Bureau of Land Management's (BLM) Wild Horse and Burro Facility. The resulting fire caused approximately \$85,000 in damages when a barn was burned to the ground. Reprinted below is the communiqué from this action:

"In opposition to the BLM's continued war against the Earth—the Earth Liberation Front targeted the Wild Horse Holding Facility in Corvallis, California. For years, the BLM has rounded up thousands of wild horses and burros to clear public land for grazing cattle. Many of these wild animals are sent to slaughter. We cut through and removed 60-foot sections of wooden fence to corrals holding more than 200 wild horses in order to free them from captivity. After moving domestic horses to a safe distance, we set four timed incendiary devices aimed at destroying two barns, two vehicles and an office building. In the name of all that is wild, we will continue to target industries and organizations that seek to profit by destroying the Earth."

This is the second time that the ELF has gone after the BLM's Wild Horse Roundup Program. In November of 1997 - in what many consider to be the first "official" ELF action in North America - a BLM Wild Horse Roundup Facility in Burns, Oregon was burned to the ground and 51 burros held captive were set free, resulting in \$450,000 in structural damages.

October 26th: Bank Targeted In ALF War Against Terrorism
The "Special Operations: HLS" cell of the Animal Liberation Front (ALF) continued its campaign against UK-based animal research giant Huntingdon Life Sciences (HLS) by attacking the Long Island offices of their major investor, the Bank of America. A communiqué released by the ALF states:

"The Animal Liberation Front has joined the United States in their noble War Against Terrorism! We visited the office of the known terrorist organization, the Bank of America in Long Island, smashing more than 30 windows, including three huge display windows. The Bank of America is responsible for the deaths of 500 animals every day at HLS as a result of their involvement with HLS investor Stephens Inc. The Bank of America is a known enemy of freedom for animals, and until they sever all ties with Stephens and with HLS, we will continue to make them pay for their crimes."



the global level illegal police tactics that accompany these urgent measures. The war against Afghanistan is part of this larger action; it prolongs it.

With all our international friends, we call for complete opposition to this war. Because it is also against us that this war is being fought, its true aim is "the crushing of all opposition, even the most benign, until the total colonialization of all aspects of life is everywhere on the entire surface of the earth." It is necessary to expect that "where a sign of dissidence is found, a terrorist will also be discovered."

"If this world — which silently kills hundreds of thousands of Africans each year and relegates the youths in the suburbs (which resemble camps) to a life that is an interminable and deadly bore — chooses to bomb the Afghans on prime-time TV so that it can forget about the prior crisis and pursue its opponents, we must do something. We must show this world — using all possible means, including demonstrations, texts, radio interventions and speeches in the street — that it cannot massacre its own population."

"This world is at the mercy of an indiscipline, and 'they' come to us to furnish the occasion. It's up to us to seize it." [endnote 2]

[signed]
THE INTERNATIONAL FRIENDS
30 September 2001

endnote 1: The principal [suspect], bin Laden, who was quickly declared guilty, is, like Noriega or Saddam Hussein, an old ally of the special services of the State that was attacked. It isn't always a good thing to be a chief collaborator with the USA.

endnote 2: Institute for Contemporary Prehistory (redivivus), The Reichstag Burns Again, 25 September 2001, text in English.

[Translated from the French by NOT BORED! and posted on 20 October 2001.]

Not Bored!
POB 1115, Stuyvesant Station
New York City, NY 10009-9998



Anarchist Groups On "Terrorist" List

December 5, USA: Greek and Italian anarchist groups were included in a list of thirty-nine organizations on the USA PATRIOT Act's "Terrorist Exclusion List." These groups were designated as "terrorist" by US secretary of state Colin Powell, in consultation with attorney general John Ashcroft. The anarchist groups included on the list are "Black Star," "Anarchist Faction for Overthrow," and "Revolutionary Proletarian Nucleus." The state intends to exclude from the US those seen as "supporters" of these groups, and to deport those already here. Ominously, a government press statement noted: "This round of Terrorist Exclusion List designations are by no means the last."

Ben & Jerry's Effectively Labeled as "Terrorist"

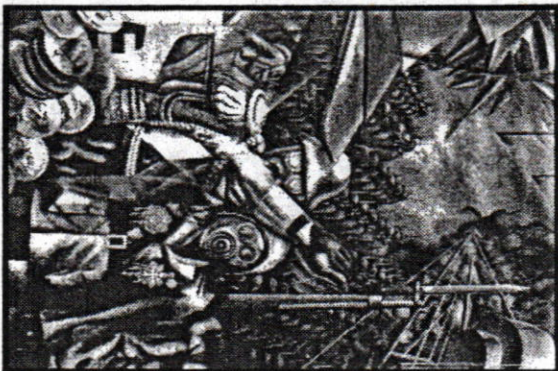
Not content to label groups such as the Earth Liberation Front (ELF) as "terrorist organizations", corporate business leaders also declared that Ben & Jerry's, the Ford Foundation, PETA (People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals) and others are either "terrorists" or "terrorist supporting". Though the primary questioning before the Sub-Committee was slated to be directed toward former ELF spokesperson Craig Rosebaugh, representatives of several multi-national corporations were on hand and offered testimony of their own in which they made clear their belief that various groups advocating "domestic terrorism" are being financed by and share "interlocking executive boards" with various progressive companies and organizations throughout the North American continent.

A column in *Forbes* magazine by Cato Institute fellow Steve H. Hanke titled "Barbarians at the Gate" (Oct. 29, 2001) accuses nearly every kind of civic organization of terrorism, including churches, when they oppose free trade or support measures to improve the lives of working people. Hanke urges Bush to target dissent as a menace to "the core of Western civilization."

You're under surveillance.

The United States of Amerikkka,

the so called democratic government, supposedly represents thousands of smaller groups. Each of these groups is a minority, and the law of the land says that the majority rules and the minorities get ruled. The irony is that the demographic of the ruling elite is actually the tiniest minority, rich people. Nonetheless these faceless rulers head the nation into more dark ages of nationalist racist fervor and repression. Ever since the government declared war on shadows and dead suicide bombers, the mental state of many Americans has been nothing short of dangerous. The Pro-american fervor has left numerous peoples of color afraid, terrorized, and dead. All of this occurs with little government acknowledgment. And why should the government mention this terror? From the firebombings of businesses owned by folks from the middle or far east, to the murders, death threats, and overall racism that enables these atrocities. The ruling class needs these racist nationalists to support their own racist agenda. As of now (Nov.01) the government has imprisoned over 1147 people into concentration camps, with their race or birthplace being their only crime. These victims of repression are being tortured, and in one case even murdered. This man Rafiq Butt was 42 years old, from Pakistan. He was murdered by the F.B.I. His dead body had signs of severe torture, including multiple fractures in his chest and legs, as well as deep bruises on his body.



... We must not sit at home pacified while the racist government and their mindless supporters treat people like the problem. The real problem is that this government won't admit a shred of truth. The problem IS the GOVERNMENT, and the totalitarian domination it has over this Earth. It is our responsibility to resist. It is up to us to protest, demonstrate, spread information, and disrupt the current atmosphere of racism.

If the TV were a real sense of American opinion you'd think the millions of folks within the USA support whatever the government does. I've never left the racist borders of the USA, and I know that this isn't true because I for one support zero actions of this or any government. But whether or not you view the government as legitimate (which it is not), you do not have to support racist nationalism. And that is what happens when we live as if it isn't happening. To ignore the fervor is to comply with it. We need to scream and shout, or do whatever we can to change the way things are going.

How many more folks will be murdered by racists, inside and outside the government, without masses of folks rioting and rampaging? Next time you hear of a person facing amerikkkan racism, you can try smashing something symbolic of this racism. We must not let this \$5 stem win without a fight!

STOP



AMERIKKA

Fight Racism.

Fight the Racist Government!

August 29th: Protesters Uproot Bi-Corn In Philippines

About 800 farmers, church people, students and other members of a civil society group bravely stormed Monsanto's experimental field in the southern Philippines uprooting all Bi-Corn plants. The "operation bunot (uproot)" took only five to 10 minutes leaving two cops helpless. "Faster! Faster!" were the shouts as the protesters hurriedly uprooted the genetically engineered corn in the 1,700-square-meter experimental field of Monsanto's Agrosed in Malinau village, in the Tunaupakan town of South Cotabato province, Mindanao. Around 100 indigenous Lumads also took part in the protest action, the first of its kind in the country's history of GMO protest.

Agrosed is currently conducting a multilocation open-field testing of Bi-Corn in around 30 sites in Luzon and Mindanao amid cries of protests from various sectors in the country. Bi-Corn contains gene from soil bacterium bacillus thuringiensis, a toxin that makes this transgenic crop produce its own insecticide to beat off corn borers.

September 13th: Angry Farmers Burn Monsanto Bollgard Cotton In Indonesia

A group of NGO lawyers working for an industry-fronted "coalition for food safety and food security" attempted to manipulate the Indonesian courts into allowing GE trial crops in that country. A flock of villagers carried out an action against the Monsanto sponsored Bollgard cotton crop in South Sulawesi, by burning all of the plants in one planting area. Around two tons of rough cotton was burned by hundreds of angry villagers wearing black headbands and swords, many of whom were shouting, "Go to hell Monsanto!" Indonesian farmers demanded that Bollgard cotton, as well as all other transgenic crops, stop being grown in South Sulawesi.

September 15th: French Activists Destroy GM Beet Test Crop

Paris: Some 40 activists destroyed a test crop of genetically modified animal feed in northern France to protest against GM crops being cultivated in open fields alongside non-GM crops. Activists belonging to the Confederation Paysanne uprooted a crop of mangel-wurzel, a form of beet feed to animals, near Lille, while police watched. Since late June, activists have smashed many GM crop sites around France protesting against the bio-engineered plants, which many of them fear if grown in uncontrolled circumstances could infect neighboring crops.

January 2nd: ELF Takes Action Against Biotech Park Construction Site

The following is the communiqué that was released by the ELF: *Greetings: We are writing to inform you that we submitted an extensive and rather of the construction site of the new Fruitfield Biotech Park in Fruitfield, Maine. We took this action weeks ago by pouring adhesives and cement into the engines and hydraulics of the machines. We are now communicating after ample time has gone by for the damage to be done. This Biotech Park is in conjunction with the known Lulus which is the largest breeder of mice in the world for experimentation. Some know human ears growing out of their backs! Disgusting. This park has been dubbed an "incubator" by its spokesmen, hoping to turn Maine into a biotech giant. Well, Paul Tozier, and Angus King, there are some of us who will not let that happen! Biotech is the next step to make money by the same people who brought us dioxin, agent oranges, nukes, cancer, the list goes on! Don't be fooled by the money! Take Action. The Park is on Route 201 in Fruitfield. The construction company is Permy Builders out of Bangor. The Fruitfield Economic Development Center is the main pusher. This is in solidarity with those taking action and fighting back worldwide. We know no borders.*

January 11th: Raid Ruins Research Lab Crops

Canterbury, New Zealand: Suboceans forced entry to contained glasshouse facilities, cutting their way through a wall then systematically hacking off plant tops and emptying potted plants into rubbish sacks. Initial estimates are that 1334 plants from three research programs are affected.

Crop and food chief executive Paul Tocker said damage from the attack amounted to \$200,000 to \$300,000 and could cost the Crown research institute 10 times as much in lost opportunities because it had set some of the research back three years. "It is too early to say if the attack is related to previous attacks on crops in the area," said New Zealand pig Rob Stuart. "But wherever it was appears to have been methodical and thorough."

"These are not field trials - it is breaking and entering a science laboratory with the intent to disrupt the progress of science," Dr. Tocker said. "Because the plants have now either been destroyed or cannot be accurately identified, we will be unable to do the tests to verify all the scientific progress we've made over the last three years." No group has this far been linked to the attacks.

January 11th: Fire Destroys Research Lab On UC Campus

Santa Cruz: In a remarkable case of international synchronicity, a devastating fire broke out at 5:30 am on the fourth floor of the Sinsheimer Labs on the University Of California, Santa Cruz campus, on the same night that anti-GE suboceans in New Zealand were busy disabling a GE research facility in that region. The cause of the UC Santa Cruz fire has not yet been determined, although some investigators on the scene concluded that this may have been an act of sabotage considering the controversial nature of some of the work that occurs there as well as the hour at which it occurred. The Sinsheimer building houses UCSC's Molecular, Cellular and Developmental Biology Departments. The fourth floor in particular houses the office of the university's center for Molecular Biology of RNA. Two controversial areas of study take place on the fourth floor: Human Genome Project research and Plant Genomics. The Center for Genomic Science was recently awarded a \$5.7 million dollar grant from the National Human Genome Research Institute. Manuel Arés and Alvin Zabler, two of the four scientists listed as Principal Investigators in the Centers work, both had offices on the fourth floor of the Sinsheimer Labs. The fire started in laboratories supervised by Manuel Arés and spread to the adjacent lab of Jane Silverthorne. The cause of this recent fire at UC Santa Cruz is still being investigated and the economic impact of the fire is still to be assessed.

January 29th: Biotech Research Center:

The following is the communiqué that was released by the ELF: *"The construction site for the new Merrill and Paul Genomics Research Center at the University of Minnesota had inventories left in the main trailer and two pieces of heavy machinery, including a bulldozer. Heavy damage was caused to the machinery and trailer by the fire, which then spread to the adjacent Crop Research building. The construction of this research building is being funded by biotech giant Cargill Corporation who develops, produces and markets genetically modified crops, making people dependent on GE foods. We are fed up with capitalism like Cargill and major universities like the U of M have who have long sought to develop and refine technologies which seek to exploit and control nature to the fullest extent under the guise of progress. Biotechnology is only one new expression of this drive.*

For the end of capitalism and the mechanization of our lives. - Earth Liberation Front"

THE ANTIDOTE TO FRUSTRATION IS ACTION!

NOTE: Read slowly, there are lots of good ideas here.

IN DEFENSE OF THE EARTH Go wild!

September 5th: Weyerhaeuser Vandalized!

Cottage Grove, OR: Vandals caused several thousand dollars worth of damage to Weyerhaeuser Co. property in south Lane County. An unknown number of people destroyed gates and gate locks, defaced and shot at signs and felled trees across roads inside the company's Cottage Grove tree farm, said Mike Moskovitz, Weyerhaeuser spokesman. He said the vandals also broke windows and removed parts from logging equipment.

Mid-September: Nigerian Shell Facility Destroyed

Shell, the Anglo-Dutch oil company, says it will need 18 months to repair a southern Nigerian flow station, which has been severely damaged in an attack by armed youths. Shell says the attack has wiped off 40,000 barrels per day of its production. "The flow station will remain shut for the next 18 months," said Frank Efeduma, Shell's External Relations Manager in the southern oil town of Warri. "It will cost Shell \$25 million to bring the station back on stream," he added. Shell produces about half of Nigeria's total daily output of oil - about 800,000 to 900,000 of a daily total of just over two million barrels. In the past, militants have kidnapped oil workers as bargaining chips for cash or jobs. Shell has been under intense scrutiny in recent years because they exploit and oppress indigenous peoples.

September 21st: Oil Exploration Equipment Vandalized

Seismic equipment being used in an exploratory operation for gas and oil deposits near Moab, Utah was torn from the ground, and a postcard left near the site claims the militant Earth Liberation Front was responsible. If responsible for the Moab vandalism, it would be the first known action by the group in the area. Vertias was using 50,000-pound "thumper" trucks to smack the desert floor with a large plate that sends shock waves through the ground. The waves bounce back and are collected by receivers allowing geologists to create a three-dimensional underground map of the area including likely drilling locations.

November 5th: Trees Spiked In National Forest In Idaho

The communiqué from this action follows:

"Hello; this is a communiqué from a nameless Earth Liberation Front Cell. We claim no issue or area as our own, we just act. This is to announce we have spiked countless trees in the Otter Wing Timber Sale, located in the Nez Perce National Forest. For too long, the forests of Central and North Idaho have been under assault from industrial forestry. The Boise, Payette, Clearwater, Idaho Panhandle, and Nez Perce are some of the National Forests in Idaho that have been scarred from excessive logging. The timber sale program—nothing but a financial drain as well as an ecological disaster—must end. The Otter Wing Timber Sale has destroyed a once pristine ecosystem on the South Fork of the Clearwater River. It is an area which hosted abundant wildlife, such as fish, birds, mammalian predators, ungulates and a beautiful mosaic of different forest vegetative patterns. Now most of that area has been logged—aside from the spiked units. We are serious. This is our first act of sabotage in Idaho. We may feel compelled to act again. The Forest Service of Idaho should know that as long as they continue to destroy Idaho's last remaining wildlands, they risk action on behalf of the ELF."

December 11th: Quarry Arsons In Virginia

A fire at one of the quarries in Wythe County cost more than \$500,000 in estimated damages. A rash of vandalism and arson incidents at four Wythe and Carroll county quarries overnight caused hundreds of thousands of dollars in damage. The Wytheville quarries sustained damage to office buildings, with broken windows and destroyed furniture and electronics.

At the Burden Springs quarry, a shop containing heavy equipment was set on fire. No one noticed the blaze until the morning because the quarry is isolated. A preliminary damage estimate for the building and contents was at \$500,000. Crowder's Quarry in Carroll County, about a mile from the Wythe County line, was also vandalized. A truck was driven through a small metal office building. The vandals also smashed a videocassette recorder and damaged an oil pump.

ANTI-GENETIX ACTIONS

Taking back our lives

August 21st: ELF Strikes Again At Cold Spring Harbor Laboratories On Long Island

The E.L.F. previously struck Cold Spring Harbor Laboratories on July 13, 2000, destroying two acres of genetically modified corn and greenhouses containing seedlings. CSHL are responsible for research related to the "discovery of hybrid vigor (which) led to increased corn production and to a revolution in crop breeding". This is now more commonly referred to as "the green revolution" and identified by a root cause of scholars and activists from the Global South as a cause of the starvation and depletion of soil and bio-diversity occurring at an unprecedented pace around the planet.

Reprinted below is the communiqué sent by the Earth Liberation Front:

"Statement for Aug 21st ELF Action

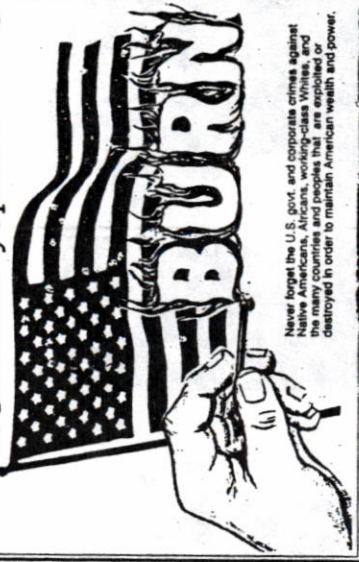
On Tuesday August 21st members of the Earth Liberation Front, paid visit to the newly built bio-tech building for Cold Spring Harbor Laboratories, located on Sunnyside Blvd. in Plainville, Long Island. Here activists inflicted heavy damages to their exterior air filtration and coolant systems, by smashing thermostats and computer instruments, and damaging extensively insulation to coolant pipes. The building was donated with slogans denouncing genetic engineering, one reading "tampering with biodiversity = extinction", the other reading "Love E.L.F.". Upon retreat windows were also smashed.

This was a warning shot from the Long Island community to the Labs, that the technologies they develop have potentially drastic and lethal consequences. Be forewarned that we are watching your every move, and if you thought for one second that you could keep your new Plainville lab location under wraps you were gravely mistaken. We watch your every step. E.L.F."

August 26th: Action Against GM Crops In Paris

A test site for genetically modified maize was destroyed by protesters led by the Peasants Confederation of radical farming rabble rouser Jose Bove. The protesters destroyed two cornfields in southeastern France as part of a long-running battle against GM crops. The protest was the fifth time that French protest groups have destroyed GM crops since late June.

A Celebration of Spiritual Healing



Never forget the U.S. goes and corporate crimes against Native Americans, Africans, working-class Whites, and the many countries and peoples that are exploited or destroyed in order to maintain American wealth and power.

Presidents & financiers who oppress us are as empty as their lives,
Their money is as worthless as the products they shift,
And all the objects of their culture are as meaningless as their flags.

All their concepts of the universe are as vacuous as their TV tubes,
And even our insignificant lives are a judgment against theirs.

For they speak only the language of oppression and we have presented the vision of a new life.

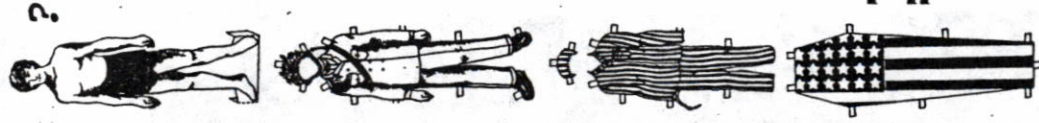
Remember that the men who control your life create the terms of existence,
And to escape reality in your sleep is your final consolation.

But we who struggle with our lives plant the seeds for future rebellion:
Our knowledge of ourselves is our greatest conquest,
And any glimpse they get of our world gives them nightmares.

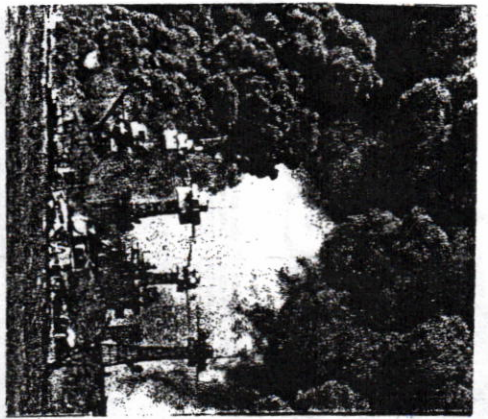
They understand only half the truth, can't see the two forks of the serpent's one tongue,
And all their passionately held ideologies are nothing but the memory of our past struggles.

a motherfucker translation of the Buddha

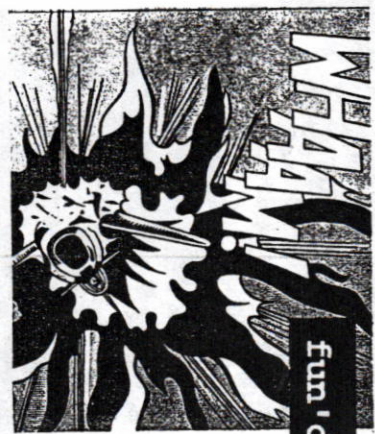
We are all slaves to the machine



- Gerry Hannah

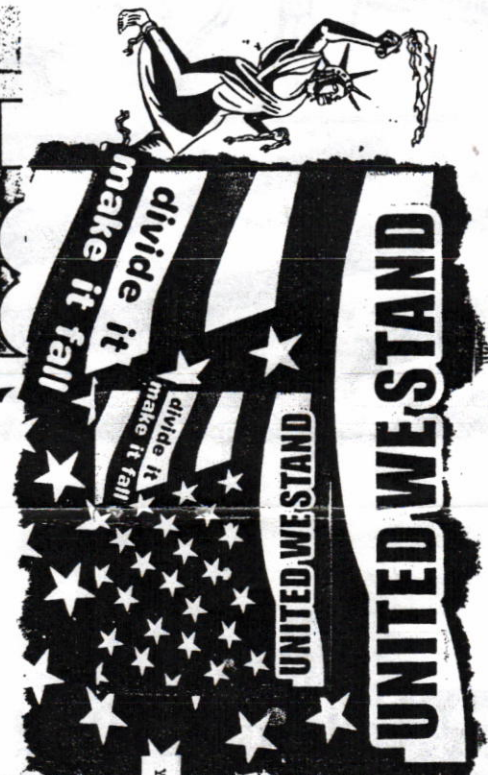
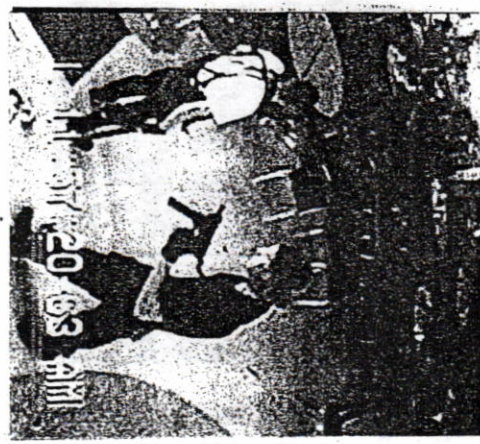


some people get angry



fun 'da-men 'tal -ism

some people get even



divide it
make it fall



WHILE
YOU'RE
SHOPPING

BOMBS
ARE
DROPPING

YOU ARE EITHER WITH US OR YOU ARE AGAINST US!

it's true.

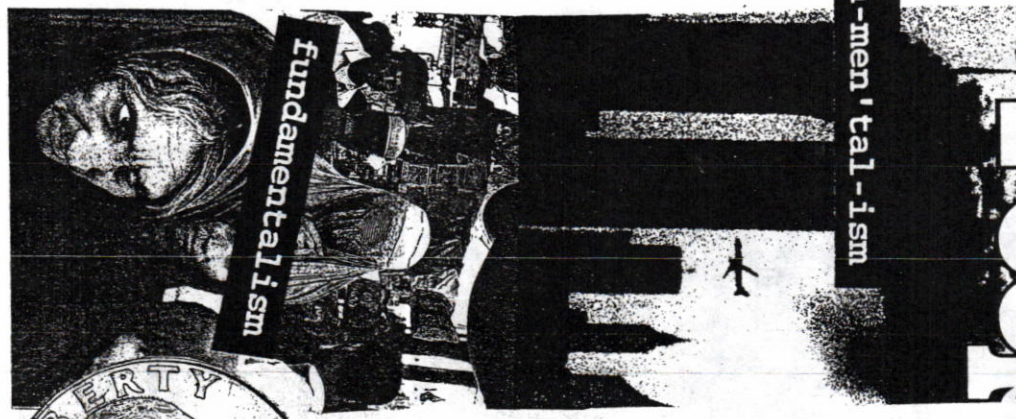


(the axis of)

evil



freedom
freedom
?



fundamentalism



HEADS WILL ROLL



fund-a 'mental -ism



If you're not paranoid,
you're insane.

(the axis of)
evil

